The Massillon Independent.

VOL. XXV—NO. 23. MASSILLON, OHIO NOVEMBER 25, 1887. WHOLE NO. 1,451

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

R. W. McCAUGHEY, Attorney at Law, office over Dielhenn's Arcade Store, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

COLE & REINOEHL, Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public, office over Marks Bros. store Erie street, Massillon, Ohio.

WILLISON & GARRETT, Attorneys-at-Law. Rooms Nos. 11 and 11½ Opera Block.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor Tremont Block, No. 46 South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon, Ohio. Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Erie street, Massillon, Ohio. $100,000 Capital. S. Hunt, President; C. Steese Cashier.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealers in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

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PHIL. BLUMENSCHEIN, wholesale and retail dealer in Cigars. Factory & store room No. 59 West Main street.

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Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House, Massillon, Ohio

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E. CHIDESTER, Dentist, over Humberger & Son's store. Nitrous oxide gas administered for painless extraction of teeth.

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JOHN H. OGDEN, Furniture Dealer and Undertaker, No. 23 West Main street.

DRY GOODS.

HUMBERGER & SON, dealers in General Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, etc. No. 8 East Main Street.

PHYSICIANS.

H. C. ROYER, M. D.
SURGEON.
Office Hours: 7 A. M. to 9:30 A. M.
12 M. to 2 P. M.
5 P. M. to 7 P. M.
Office and Residence 100 E. Main St., Massillon, O.

DR. W. H. KIRKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office hours, 7 to 8 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 9 p. m.. Office open day and night.

F. E. SEAMAN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours; 7 to 10 A. M.
1 to 3 P. M.
6 to 8 P. M.
Office over Uhlendorff & Rudolph's jewelry store, Erie St: Office open day and night.

H. B. GARRIGUES, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office hours, 8:30 to 10:30 A. M.
2 P. M. to 5 P. M.
7 P. M. to 9 P. M.
Office in H. Beatty's block, formerly occupied by Dr. Barrick. Near corner of Main and Erie streets. Residence Charles and Hill street, near Methodist church.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

MASSILLON CONTRACTING AND BUILDING CO., Manufacturers of Doors Sash Blinds, Mouldings, etc.

HESS, SNYDER & CO., manufacturers of Novelty Pumps, Stoves, Engines, Mill and Mining Machinery. Works on South Erie street.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse Powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Joseph Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE COMPANY Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

DATWATER & SON. Established in 1832. Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Warehouse in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

ALBRIGHT & CO., Cash Grocery and Provision Dealers, Queensware, etc., No. 25 East Main street. Goods delivered free of charge.

TINNERS.

HENRY OEHLER, dealer in Stoves, Tinware. House Furnishing Goods, etc. No. 14 West Main street.

REAL ESTATE.

P. G. ALBRIGHT, dealer in all kinds of Real Estate. Office in German Deposit Bank.

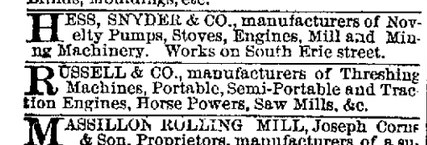
MUSIC.

PROF. C. F. BALFOUR, teacher of instrumental and vocal music. Address box 332, Massillon. Residence corner of Akron and State streets.

JEWELERS.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street.

C. F. VON KANEL, West Side Jeweler, No. 5 West Main street.



Double Barrel Breech Loading Shot Guns, choke bored, $10 to $100. Single Breech Loading Shot Guns, $4 to $25. Every kind of Breech Loading and Repeating Rifles, $3 to $40. Muzzle Loading Double Shot Guns $5 to $35. Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $12. Revolvers, $1 to $20. Double Action Self Cockers, $2.50 to $10. All kinds of Cartridges Shells, Caps, Wads, Tools, Powder-Flasks, Shot Pouches, Primers. Send two cents for illustrated catalogue. Address GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, 621 Smithfield St., Pittsburg, Pa.

N. B.—This is a 26-year-old reliable firm. Perfectly trustworthy. Orders filled promptly and goods sent by mail or express to any part of the world. No matter what you want in the gun line you can get it at the **Great Western** by writing a letter.

Guns Made to Order. Guns and Revolvers Repaired.

Wanted.

BOILER MAKERS AND HELPERS. Sober, steady men. No strikers, no hums, wanted. John Brennan & Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Topics of the Times Given in a Terse and Spicy Manner.

The empress of Germany is better.

Frost and ice at Tampa have killed the yellow jack.

The New York club unanimously expelled Col. Gebhardt.

Reading, Pa., has shipped her first consignment of stoves to Germany.

Tim Hanly, aged eighteen, was stabbed and killed in a Clarksville, Tenn., dive by Jim Crocker.

Liverpool steamship Douro has been wrecked off Cape Finisterre. Thirteen persons were drowned.

Five hundred coal miners near Sharon, Pa., quit work, demanding an advance of nine cents per ton.

Frank T. Northey, one of the San Francisco jury bribers, was sentenced to nine years' imprisonment.

John Gould, of Marion, Kan., was shot and robbed of $1,000 by his partner, and his body devoured by coyotes.

At Cambridge City, Ind., Levi Beard, a saloon keeper, shot and killed Cleaves Straub, son of the city marshal.

Joseph Aughton and Joseph Blace quarreled at a dance in Hardin county, Illinois. Blace is dead and Aughton nearly so.

Bushong, of the St. Louis base ball club, has been sold to the Brooklyn for $4,500, and Welsh, for $3,000, to the Athletics.

Secretary Whitney, who has been reported very ill, called on the president Monday looking bright as a new dollar.

Constables are arresting those who attended the meeting at Woodford during which O'Brien burned the proclamation.

Forest fires are raging in Davidson, Montgomery and Bedford counties, Tennessee, and it is feared great damage will be done.

Jack McAuliffe is anxious to meet Carney again for $5,000 a side in addition to the $4,500 held by the stakeholder of the recent fight.

The ghastly remains of Priscilla Grier, a servant, were found near Allendale, Ill., half burned. It is thought she was murdered.

"Baron Von Wallenstein," a noble Austrian, was captured in Pennsylvania for obtaining money under false pretenses in New Haven.

James Jenks & Co., Detroit machinery dealers, assigned with A. J. Fay & Co., of Cincinnati, principal creditors; liabilities and assets from $35,000 to $40,000.

Two freight trains collided, near Vienna, Ill., and Dan Callord and Frank Barton, engineers; Richard Walker, a brakeman, and a fireman named Schaefer, were instantly killed.

The official vote for treasurer of Pennsylvania was: Hart, Republican, 385,514; McGran, Democrat, 340,269; Irish, Prohibitionist, 18,471; Kennedy, Labor, 8,896. Plurality 45,245. Total 753,150.

The vice commander of the National Veterans' association has issued a general order requesting camps in Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky to participate in the ceremonies of unveiling the Garfield statue in Cincinnati, December 1.

The Austrian imperial yacht, with the empress on board, collided with an Italian vessel on the Istrian coast. The empress was awakened by the shock, and ordered her crew to make every effort to save the crew of the vessel. All except one boy was rescued.

The Scottish Miners' federation have adopted resolutions agreeing to work five days a week, eight hours daily. They also resolved that if Mr. Graham, who was arrested a week ago Sunday in Trafalgar square riot, is imprisoned, they will proclaim a National strike in Scotland.

Bunko men got into Joseph Horn, of Baltimore, for $2,500.

The drouth and typhoid are prevalent throughout Ohio.

Defiance, O., paper mills have assigned to the National bank.

William J. Watson, fined $750 for stealing $18,000, Chicago, Ill.

Two dynamite bombs created great excitement at St. Joseph, Mo.

Elder Hathaway, of the Rochester, Ind., Christian church, is missing.

Tompkinsville, Ky., was nearly destroyed by a fire started by burglars.

The Chinese concessions made to Count Mitkiewicz have been canceled.

Dr. McCosh's successor as president of Princeton has not been selected.

Reported that gold assaying $100,000 to the ton, has been discovered near Prescott, Arizona.

Miners' Federation and Knights of Labor, in conference at Columbus, O., failed to combine.

The Bellevue Banking company, of Norwalk, O., will pay one hundred cents on every dollar.

Motion for a new trial for "Blinky" Morgan, the Ravenna murderer, to be argued Saturday.

Dominick Massato fell nine hundred feet down a mine shaft at Ishpeming, Mich., and was instantly killed.

The Baptist congress at Indianapolis discussed the "Proper altitude of the church toward amusements."

McCreary, who shot William Schilling, at Richmond, Ky., was acquitted on the ground of self-defense.

Mabel Patterson, alias Nellie Shipley found dead near Youngstown, O. Indications point to foul play.

Two men were fatally crushed by the falling of a scaffold at the power of the Pittsburg Traction railroad.

Baltimore & Ohio mortgage to pay off existing obligations approved by executive committee of the road.

Western Association of Architects, in session at Cincinnati, has adjourned to meet next November at Chicago.

Suit of the Western Dressed Beef company against the Marquis de Mores has been dismissed in New York city.

Seventeen employes of the Edison Light company, Philadelphia, were burned by the explosion of a gasoline lamp.

John Small and wife, residing near Moawequa, Ill., ate chow-chow in which a brass spoon had lain, and are dead.

Application has been made at Pittsburg for a receiver to wind up the affairs of the Baden Natural Gas company.

At Connersville, Ind., Emory Pike was awarded $50 by the court for his horse's tail, shaved off by a miscreant.

A fourteen-year-old boy shot through the hand at a Cincinnati variety theater during an exhibition of fancy shooting.

Philadelphia striking shoemakers resume work, despite orders of District Assembly 70 Knights of Labor to the contrary.

At Frankfort, Ind., ex-judge Suit was shot at by the husband of Mrs. Jessie Blinn while the judge was walking with Jessie.

Sixteen Bohemian oats cases were dropped from the Wood county Ohio common pleas court Wednesday. Notes were declared void.

John Powers, aged thirty years, of Sandusky, O., packed fifty buck-shot into his epidermis preparatory to taking the long journey.

The steamer Arizona caught fire when thirty miles from Marquette, Mich., but managed to reach the wharf in time to save those on board.

Robert McCleary was acquitted at Richmond, Ky., of the killing of William Schilling. It was claimed that the shooting was done in self-defense.

O'Brien's condition at Tullamore is reported bad. He refuses to partake of nourishing food because of the wretched treatment of Mr. Mandeville.

George W. Russell, cotton planter, fatally wounded by a colored man, Garland City, Ark. Russell's young son kills his father's assailant with a shotgun.

James Boswell, veteran actor, known on the stage as James Kilbourne, and who once managed Wood's theater, Cincinnati, has been adjudged insane at Chicago.

Harrison Scott, a well-to-do colored farmer, near Moxico, Mo., was fearfully beaten by "Bald Knobbers" Wednesday night. His daughter was fatally shot.

The factory of the Union Powder company, near El Paso, Tex., was blown to atoms, and S. Carter, president of the company, and a man named Gulick were killed.

The strike of the Cincinnati Street Railroad company's employes, which was impending all Thursday afternoon, resulted at 7 p. m. in a temporary tie-up, which lasted only four hours.

Early yesterday morning the Saratoga hotel, Chicago, was badly damaged by fire. A panic was created, and many of the guests narrowly escaped being burned to death.

The average yield of corn to the acre in Indiana this year is twenty bushels; wheat fifteen bushels, and of the succulent Murphy but one fourth of a crop, all owing to the dry weather.

The department commander of Ohio G. A. R., has issued a circular impressing upon each post the need of extra precautions in electing the right kind of officers for the coming year.

Some one frightened saloon-keeper Heinz, of Wellsville, O., out of a year's growth by putting a piece of gaspipe filled with sawdust on his counter and exploding a torpedo outside his door.

Four policeman, twenty spectators and several bailiffs were injured at an eviction which took place at Dungarvan, Ireland. The inmates of the house escaped by means of an underground passage.

George W. Russel was fatally wounded by a negro at Garland City, Ark. Russel's son Rube, who witnessed the murder, procured a shotgun and discharged both barrels into the negro, killing him on the spot.

Ambrose Mathews, colored, of Troy, O., tied one end of a rope to the fence and the other round his neck, and sat down on the grass to choke to death. He will remain in this cold world until he can find a shorter rope.

Michigan parties shipped eight packages of venison and six trunks full of deer meat as baggage to Ohio. It will be dear meat to the owners, as Game Warden Kreamer got onto their game and made jerked venison of it.

In the United States circuit court at St. Paul, a highly important suit has been brought by the Northern Pacific Railway company to inforce its right to the ownership of certain lands in Dakota, which by the action of the government land offices, have been recently pre-empted.

Beekeepers' convention at Chicago adjourned to meet at Toledo next year.

George L. Rives, New York barrister, has been appointed assistant secretary of state.

Kilman C. Justice "stretched rope" at Hiawassee Ga., for the murder of J. B. Goddard.

The loss by fire at the Southern railroad shops, Ludlow, Ky., will reach about $175,000, mostly covered by insurance.

Salary of the president of the Ohio State Base Ball League is $300, out of which he has to pay the secretary and treasurer.

Pardee, the Pennsylvania coal operator, says he will not accede to the strikers' demands if the struggle lasts twenty years.

National Base Ball League and Brotherhood of players, Friday, agreed on a modified contract that is mutually satisfactory.

The propeller Pacific stranded twenty miles off White Fish point, Lake Superior. She was built in 1864 and was valued at $22,000.

Miss Helen A. Shafers has been elected president of Wellesley college, to fill the vacancy caused by the marriage of Alice E. Freeman.

Hewitt, of Toronto, and Walker, of Colorado, fought with bare knuckles near Denver, Friday. Walker was knocked senseless in the first round.

In a fight just over the Michigan line, near Toledo, Jack Dempsey, of California, knocked Davenport, of Cincinnati, senseless in the first round.

Engineer Ronan and an unknown brakeman were killed by an accident on the Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern railroad, near Puducah, Ky.

At Colorado Springs, Col., Frank Smith and Charles Baker, "gams," fought. Smith was fatally wounded and James Mattison, a by-stander, was killed.

A piece of gas pipe, bearing some resemblance to an Anarchist bomb, was found in the Journal office building at Columbus, O., and caused a sensation.

Mr. Lorillard denies that Allen Thorndyke Rice won $225,000 from him him at baccarat as reported, and will sue the paper that published it for $50,000.

Dick Lee, of Harlem, and James Ryan, of New York, finished a bloody and brutal mill in eighteen rounds. Ryan was blinded with his bruises. Lee was the winner.

A large audience greeted Erastus Wiman, of New York, and Benjamin Butterworth, of Cincinnati, at Rochester, N. Y., last evening, to hear discussion of commercial union with Canada.

August Rauckert, living near Himrod N. Y., hanged himself with a halter-strap, and dischanged the contents of a double-barreled shotgun into his breast, because his daughter eloped with and married a man beneath her station.

William Showers, in jail at Lebanon, Pa., awaiting trial for the murder of his two grandchildren, has made a second confession of his crime, exonerating his house keeper, who, in his first confession, he charged with being an accomplice.

Eighteen toughs attended a brutal dog fight near Cincinnati Friday night. Mike Dumphy, in trying to save his dog from being slaughtered, caused a general fight among the spectators, and in the melee had a finger bitten off by one of the dogs.

WASHINGTON DISPATCHES

MITKIEWICZ'S SCHEME WILL PROBABLY COME TO NAUGHT.

It is Now Believed that the Concession Granted the Big Banking Scheme has Been Revoked—Silence at the Chinese Legation—Other Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The pertinacity with which the Mitkiewicz-Barton people cling to their statement that they have a concession from the Chinese government for a tremendous banking privilege is very curious. Perhaps they have hopes that they may be able to carry through the scheme originated by Mitkiewicz and agreed to by the viceroy, but countermanded by a higher authority. There is no doubt that there was a concession granted, but the torrent of newspaper attack upon Mitkiewicz as soon as he came home and told his story, led to a revocation.

It is the old story, too much foolish talk If Mitkiewicz could have the judgment to keep his mouth as securely shut when he had his bird in hand as when it was still in the bush he would probably have succeeded in his tremendous scheme. But he couldn't do that. He thought it was sure and it was so big a thing, so rose colored, and such a tremendous boom for Mitkiewicz that he had to snout. And he has learned that it don't pay to "holler before you're out of the woods."

The Chinese legation people are very diplomatic about it, extremely so. They don't want to be mixed up in a nasty mess, for they recognize that Mitkiewicz has a bad reputation. But it is learned from the most reliable sources that the minister received word a month ago that the concession had been revoked so far as it related to the bank. The state department, it is said, had the same word. The action of the Viceroy, Li Hung Chang, had never been formally approved by the emperor, and when the story came out and the attacks upon Mitkiewicz reached there, some of them by cable, the emperor directed Tsung Li Yamen, the secretary of state, to revoke the banking concession. The state department and the Chinese minister were notified of this fact a month ago. There was nothing said about the telephone concession, and it is supposed that it all stands.

Got Tired of Waiting.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The Argentine republic, having lost all hope of securing steamship communication with the United States through the enterprize of our government and people, has made a concession to an English company which is to put on a semi-monthly line of swift ships between New York and that republic. For the last ten years the Argentine congress has had a standing offer of $100,000 a year subsidy to any American company that would establish a line of steamers between their ports and ours, but it has always been conditioned upon a similar subsidy from the government of the United States.

Filling an Absconder's Place.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—Secretary Fairchild has appointed Samuel B. Berry to be disbursing clerk at the New York subtreasury, in place of H. M. Jackson, who absconded.

DEATH OF AN OLD SOLDIER.

The Father-in-Law of General McClellan Dies at Orange, N. Y.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—Brevet Brig. Gen. Randolph B. Marcy died at Orange, N. Y., last evening. The old soldier was seventy years of age, and his death is ascribed to general debility. He was in a feeble condition long before fears were entertained of the death of his son-in-law, Gen. McClellan. Brig. Gen. Marcy was born in Massachusetts. He participated in the battles of Palo Alto and Resaco de la Palna. In 1857 he went to Florida to take a hand in the Seminole war. He played a part in the skirmishism at Big Cypress swamps and in the following year, with a small escort, made a laborous and dangerous march to New Mexico.

For several months of 1858 he acted as inspector general of the department of Utah, and toward the close of the year was ordered on special duty to New York. His special duty was to prepare the "Prairie Traveler," a hand book for overland and expeditions. This duty disposed of, he posted to the northwest and was paymaster. He was chief of Gen. McClellan's staff until November 5, 1863. He took part in the campaign of West Virginia, in the Virginia peninsula campaign and in the Maryland campaign.

A DOUBLE KILLING.

Desperate Shooter Shot by Officers After One Had Been Fatally Wounded.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 24.—A fatal shooting occurred yesterday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at the home of William Baldwin, on Whiteside street, in which Baldwin attempted to kill Policemen Howard, Fry and Springer. The officers arrested Robert King for selling liquor on Sunday, and at King's request they went to Baldwin's home to get him as bondsman.

Baldwin is a liquor dealer, and when they approached he grasped a six-shooter, walked to the door and began firing on the officers. He emptied his revolver, one ball striking Officer Howard in the forehead, and plowing a furrow the entire length of the skull, fracturing it. The officers all fired several shots at Baldwin, three entering the breast and abdomen. When Baldwin had emptied his revolver he walked into the house, pulled off his boots, lay down on a cot and sent for a notary to make his will, but before the will was made he died. Officer Howard will die. Officers Springer and Fry are unhurt. Baldwin had killed two men before.

Boy Murderers Sentenced for Life.

SEGUIN, Tex., Nov. 24.—Martin Robertson and James Bromley, white boys, each seventeen years old, were yesterday sentenced to the penitentiary for life, for having decoyed Archie Henry, their companion, into a cave and murdered him. The three boys ran away from home, and confederated together for the purpose of committing highway robbery and other depredations. Young Henry informed the authorities of their thefts, and it was for this reason that his associates killed him.

Chicago's Gas Trust on Top.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—The great gas trust which lately bought a controlling interest in all the gas companies of the city is credited by a morning paper with having bought off the latest opponents who were fighting the trust in the courts. The plaintiff was the Hoffman estate of New York city, which owned 400 shares of the stock in the Chicago Gas Light and Coke company.

WHO IS DON M. DICKINSON?

INTERESTING READING ABOUT THE INCOMING CABINET OFFICER.

A Clever Little Speech at a Supper in Which He Eulogized the Present Postmaster General—How He Prayed for Cleveland at a Michigan Convention.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 24.—The Detroit bar gave Judge Reilly a supper last night. Don M. Dickinson presided. In closing his response to the toast to his future happiness Judge Reilly proposed the health of the postmaster general, which was uproariously applauded, and Mr. Dickinson was called for.

On rising Mr. Dickinson eulogized the state of Wisconsin, while the table wondered. He spoke of her geographical position, her resources, and said she produced grain, badgers, lumber, intelligent people and able men. He said he felt honored in being called upon to respond to the toast of one of her distinguished sons, who was one of the most distinguished men of the nation.

"A man," he said, "who had conquered the hearts of his political opponents by his noble tribute to their great chief, Ulysses S. Grant; who had won the affection and regard of his party by fidelity to its principles, and had gained the confidence and respect of the whole country by his magnificent administration of the postoffice department of the Federal government. We honor ourselves as we honor him when we drink the toast to William F. Vilas."

The applause that followed was fifty parts for Mr. Vilas and fifty for Mr. Dickinson's clever transfer of the significance of the toast from himself to the present postmaster general.

How He Prayed for Cleveland.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Nov. 24.—The appointment of Don M. Dickinson to a position in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet has revived recollections of a scene during which was demonstrated a courage and a devotion such as is seldom witnessed in a politician. It was a convention held here in August, 1886. The Rev. Mr. Tilden opened the proceedings with a prayer, in which he invoked blessings on Jefferson, Samuel J. Tilden and others, but failed to mention President Cleveland. Mr. Dickinson then arose to address the convention. A hush fell on the great gathering as, with head erect and flashing eyes, he said:

"MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION—I listened with bowed head and reverent heart to the eloquent invocation of the reverend gentlemen with the sacred name. His office here was to voice the prayer in the hearts of the members of the convention, but I missed in his utterances that sentiment which I believe to be uppermost in every breast in this body, and with the utmost reverence I can speak that sentiment." Then, with uplifted hands and with full and solemn voice, he added: "God bless and save and keep that Democrat of Democrats—the noblest of them all—Grover Cleveland, president of the United States."

One could have heard a pin drop for an instant, and then the crowd rose as one man. Hats, handkerchiefs and hands were thrown up, and such a roar of human voices rose in wild cheering that speech and business were suspended for ten minutes.

HERR MOST'S TRIAL.

The Jury Complete and What the Anarchist Said in Court.

NEW YORK, Nov. .—The trial of Herr Most, for delivering an incendiary speech, began yesterday. Curiosity seekers and Anarchists were excluded from the room. Eleven jurors were chosen after much by play. The state is represented by Assistant District Attorney Nicoll, and Herr Most by Messrs. Howe and Hummell.

The Most jury was completed at noon and Mr. Nicholl at once proceeded to open the case for the people. In the course of his speech he defined the charge against Most as much more serious than at first sight appeared. The charge was only one step removed from treason, and the proof of the prisoner's guilt was of the strongest character. Mr. Nicoll then read from the code what constituted an unlawful assemblage and inciting to riot, and pointed out to the jury that Most and his friends had not only been guilty of unlawful assemblage, but that his speech on the 12th instant incited to riot.

Louis Rort, a ward detective, was the first witness. He testified that he was present at Kraemer's hall on the night that Most made his speech. It was the night following the day on which the Anarchists were hanged in Chicago. He talked with the men assembled there. When Most entered the hall he was greeted with "Here comes our leader." When Most began to speak he addressed his hearers as "Slaves." He asserted that Lingg had been murdered. He said that all those who had been connected with the carrying out of the sentence should be attended to. "If I knew who had strangled our brothers," shouted Most, "I would never rest until I had strangled them."

Lawyer Howe, counsel for Most, asked Roth if he knew the German for the word "fate." Witness did not, and was cross-examined further. John J. Safe, another detective, corroborated Roth in full, and swore that he heard Most use the words inciting vengeance against Oglesby and the courts. Recess.

Victims of the Scholten Disaster.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Nov. 24.—The wife and eight children of John P. Frost, a laborer in the salt mills in this city, were lost with the steamer W. A. Scholten. Frost came from West Prussia about nine months ago, and saved all his money to pay for the passage of his wife and children. It took all his savings—$153—to buy the tickets. His wife was about forty-five years old, and the children ranged from eight months up to twenty-two years of age.

McKay Defeats Conley.

BOSTON, Nov. 24.—John McKay, of Halifax, defeated Peter Conley, of Portland, in a three mile race with turn, on the Charles river, Tuesday afternoon. The water was smooth as glass and the race was interesting throughout. Conley had a boat's length advantage during the first half of the race, but after making the turn McKay gradually closed on him and took the lead, winning by several lengths. Time 21:15. The race was for $250 a side.

Death of a Kentucky Preacher.

PARIS, Ky., Nov. 24.—Last evening as Rev. J. R. James, of this city, was going to Millersburg in a buggy, his horse scared and he jumped out and ruptured a blood vessel, from which he died in two hours. Mr. James leaves a young wife, not yet twenty, and two small children. He was pastor of the Baptist church in this city and had been here less than a month.

RAGING FOREST FIRES.

Hundreds of People Driven From Their Homes—Work of Indians.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 24.—Special advices from the Indian Territory and Southern Kansas bring news of a terrible state of affairs throughout that section of the country consequent on the long continued draught, and the prairie fires that have ensued. For the seven last months the people living in a section 200 miles square have been hoping and praying for rain to relieve their sufferings, but now they have settled down to brood in despair over the disheartening prospects. In all directions from Vinita can be seen the glare of the prairie fires which are sweeping everything from their path. The sun has been obscured for days by the dense smoke.

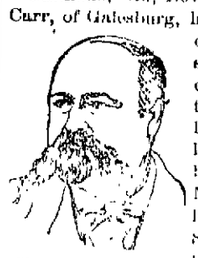
At Red Fork an area of forty square miles has been burned, destroying millions of tons of hay and many agricultural implements. Several hundred head of cattle have been destroyed and two ranches have been swept clear of every vestige of human habitation. In the Oklahoma district and along the southern border of Kansas the fires have been raging for days and the inhabitants are leaving by the hundreds.

In Oklahoma the Indians are adding to the trouble by setting fire to spots which have escaped the flames in order to drive out the white settlers.

Thousands of head of stock have been shipped in from Texas, and now they will all have to be reshipped back or thrown on the eastern markets. It is impossible to give an estimate of the loss, but it will reach into the millions. All the wells and streams in the country are drying up, and the people are beginning to realize that their only salvation is to seek some other place, and they are leaving the result of years of toil, and going back to eastern states.

Wants to Succeed Governor Oglesby.

GENESEO, Ill., Nov. 24.—Hon. Clarke E. Carr, of Galesburg, has been making a tour of this part of the state. Mr. Carr is a candidate for gubernatorial honors at the hands of the Republicans. In case Oglesby is not a candidate, Mr. Carr will have a large following here. Since it has become known that Congressman Henderson will not enter the gubernatorial race, Carr is favorably spoken of by some of the former's friends. It is also said that Congressman Henderson has decided not to be a candidate for congressman next year.



CLARKE E. CARR.

Gave Himself Up.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—William Meyers, who shot his wife and attempted to shoot his son and daughter at Houston avenue and Nineteenth street last Sunday evening, and who has since been at large, walked into the Hyde Park police station last night and gave himself up. Meyers has been in hiding since the shooting and the police were of the opinion that he had committed suicide. He refused to say anything as to the motives for his murderous deed. Mrs. Meyers, who was reported dying last night, is said to be dying this morning.

Murderers Handed Over the Line.

OTTAWA, Can., Nov. 24.—The department of justice has been notified that Guidry and Lacoste, the murderers of McLeisch, have been handed over by the United States authorities and safely lodged in jail at Regina. It was reported that an attempt at rescue would be made by the friends of the two prisoners, and the United States government, at the request of Sir Lionel West, accordingly furnished a guard to the frontier, where they were handed over to a detachment of mounted police.

Interesting to Base Ball Players.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Nov. 24.—Secretary C. D. White, of Utica, representing the International Base Ball association, has issued a circular asking all minor Leagues to select delegates to a convention of such associations to be held early in December at either Buffalo or Cleveland, to consider the question of electing three delegates to act as minor League representatives upon the arbitration committee, as such Leagues were invited to do at the recent meeting of the National League, in New York city.

PROHIBITION IN GEORGIA.

The Great Interest Taken in the Coming Elections in That State.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 24.—The election in this city on the question of adopting for another two years the law prohibiting the sale of liquor will take place on Saturday, when over 11,000 votes will be cast. The campaign, as it now stands, is singular and deplorable. There is a total suspension of business, and merchants as well as employes stand in groups on the street corners, wildly gesticulating over the merits of the question. Nearly every business firm in the city is about evenly divided. The women are thoroughly stirred up, and walk the streets with blue badges on their breasts.

In fact the women are the center of the fight, having declared their purpose of having lunch stands at the different polls, where white ladies will wait upon negro men who will vote the Prohibition ticket. The old people shake their heads at this innovation, but a prominent colored man says of it: "I see in it the greatest danger. White ladies are inviting this familiarity, and yet if one of our young men, emboldened by this invitation, should speak to one of them the next day, he would stand a mighty good chance of getting lynched."

Remarkable Escape From Death.

NAPOLEON, O., Nov. 23.—Yesterday morning a boy seventeen years old, son of G. W. Ostrander, while adjusting a belt on a planer in Dewey & Co.'s stave mill, at Emery, this county, was caught by the belt and whirled over the shafting several times before the machinery could be stopped. He passed through a space of less than a foot every time he revolved, and when he was released it was supposed every bone in his body was broken. His clothing was torn into shreds, and he was covered with blood. Physicians were summoned and found that the young man had escaped with a cracked skull and broken leg, besides numerous flesh wounds, and they give it as their opinion that he will recover.

Oil Fire in Findlay.

FINDLAY, O., Nov. 23.—The oil well known as "Infirmary No. 1," situated about three miles west of this city, caught fire yesterday afternoon and is yet burning, with great danger to all the surrounding country. All the frame buildings in the vicinity have been destroyed and the fire has just begun on four 30,000 barrel tanks of oil. The well and tanks are the property of Duke & Meyers, of this city, whose loss will not be less than $15,000, upon which there is no insurance.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

DARING AND SUFFERING.

A HISTORY OF THE ANDREWS RAILROAD RAID INTO GEORGIA IN 1862.

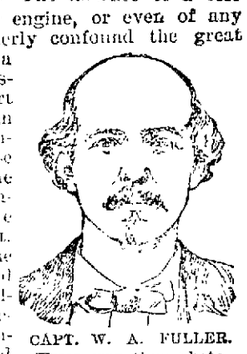
The Most Heroic and Tragic Episode of the Civil War.

BY WILLIAM PITTENGER

CHAPTER VI.

PURSUED.

While the moments are dragging their leaden weight along as the three trains rest on separate tracks at Kingston, it may be well to narrate the experiences of those whose engine was unceremoniously wrested from them at Big Shanty. We had counted on a great commotion and excitement following the seizure, and in this we were fully warranted; but we also believed that for some little time no one would know what to do. In this we were mistaken. The absence of a telegraph office or engine, or even of any horses, did utterly confound the great majority; but a fortunate mistake on the part of one man served the Confederate cause better than the deepest calculation could have done; it, in fact, gave rise to the thrilling running chase that followed. Conductor Fuller, Engineer Cain and the foreman of the road machine shops, Mr. Anthony Murphy, sat down to the breakfast table not far apart. Before they had tasted a mouthful, however, the sound of escaping steam, the loud whir of the wheels on the track and the outcry that rose in a moment from guards and camp, brought them and all the breakfasters to their feet. By this time the locomotive had started, and Fuller and Murphy, with loud exclamations about the robbery of the train, rushed pell mell with everybody else out on the platform. The passengers who had been uncoupled and left on the road not being behind others in their complaints and uproar. The whole camp also was in a turmoil. A single glance around showed Fuller that there was no chance for help there; and being a man of quick thought his mind fastened on an idea—utterly wrong as it proved—but which had the merit of putting him at once to work. The most casual glance declared that only four men were on hand in the capture—he had only seen those who mounted the engine—and with a sort of wild hope that the escapade was watched by a few only, and at once the thought flashed across his mind, "Some of those men, one of whom happened to know enough of an engine to pull open the throttle valve, will leave the engine and run into the mountains. I must follow as fast as possible and try to get it back before I get very badly out of time."



CAPT. W. A. FULLER.
(From war time photograph)

The presence of Mr. Anthony Murphy that morning was purely accidental. He was going to examine an engine at Allatoona reported out of order. As an officer of high authority on the road, commanding all engineers and firemen, knowing all the engines and everything about the road perfectly, his presence at that time was most unfortunate for us. He was a man of great coolness and good judgment. His first action was far-sighted. He sent Mr. William Kendrick on horseback to Marietta to notify the superintendent at Atlanta by wire. Mr. Kendrick arrived in time to hold a freight train there till orders were flashed back to drop all cars but one, run up to Big Shanty, load on soldiers and pursue with all speed. This was the first train in chase. A message was also sent from Marietta to Richmond, but no result followed that. My opinion is that Andrews had in some way arranged for cutting the wire between Chattanooga and Knoxville, which was the only route by which the message could have gone around and got on the line of the Western and Atlantic railroad ahead of us.

Had these been the only measures of pursuit—wise and judicious as they were—our task would have been easy. But Fuller's error and his ardent temperament prompted to another course. He had called Murphy and Cain, "Come on with me;" they promptly followed and the three of them started at a dead run up the track. The spectacle of three men running vigorously after a flying engine, as if they expected to catch it, instantly restored the mob to good humor, and they cheered and shouted with laughter! What would have been the fate of these runners if they had overtaken us at the first stop, where we cut wire and obstructed the track, it is needless to inquire. They would have hardly begun such a chase had they not entirely underestimated our number, as well as mistaken our purpose. The Atlanta Southern Confederacy of the next day, in an article full of panic, written before the issue was determined, speaks of us as "some four men yet unknown."

The different running powers of the pursuers were soon made evident in this apparently hopeless chase. Fuller was extraordinarily fleet and of great endurance. His companions were equally zealous but less able for running. They were, therefore, soon spread out for a considerable distance. While putting in his best efforts, Fuller shouted back encouragement to his comrades, but did not wait. The hope of getting his train soon was too strong, and he also feared that the reckless men who had taken it might do some injury to the engine before he could come up. The idea that they might offer any resistance did not enter his mind.

But the chase could not long have continued in this manner, for human muscles cannot be pitted successfully against steam. The labored breath and the decreasing pace of the runners showed that they were well nigh exhausted; and as curve after curve was rounded—for with the instinct of railroad men they clung to the track—they grew discouraged; but just before their "second wind" was exhausted, they received both help and renewed excitement. They came to Moon's station, some two miles from the place of starting, and have never been able to make even a plausible conjecture of the time consumed in this first stage of the journey; but it is certain that it was just as little as straining muscles and iron could well make it.

Here they learned from the track laying party that some of their tools had been "borrowed" and a short distance beyond some ties placed on the track and the telegraph cut. This was our first halt, and the track had been obstructed that a train coming from Atlanta might be hindered. The pursuers here found a hand car—not one of the elaborate machine cars, which may be driven at great speed, but what Fuller termed a "pole car." It was at once pressed into service and gave a welcome rest. Fuller ran it back a little way and picked up his companions, who were behind, then drove forward as fast as the construction of the car would permit. Pushing with a long pole in flat boat fashion, quite rapid time could be made on the level and on down grades, while on the steep up grades two would jump off and push at a full run.

At Ackworth they got a re-enforcement of two men, Mr. Smith and Mr. Stockely, and hurried forward. All idea that they were following conscripts had now been given up. They had learned that the captors had been seen oiling their engine, as if preparing for a long run, and seeming to perfectly understand their work. Fuller and Murphy were now able, for the first time, to consult about their plans. We were running on regular time—a circumstance that they had noted in the reports received from the different stations—and that time was only sixteen miles per hour, which meant two hours to Kingston. They were making seven or eight miles on the pole car, and that, if kept up (it was the utmost they could do), would bring them to Etowah in two or three hours from the start. "Then if," Fuller continued, "we can find the old Yonah ready at our end of the branch, we can take her and run up to Kingston in fifteen minutes more. There are to be some extra trains on the road today that will bother the scoundrels up there, and the chances are that we will overhaul them at that place, where we will get plenty of help." "But if we do not find the Yonah ready?" was asked. "Why, then, so far as I can see, we are done," was the reply.

They did not stop to speculate, but were all this time pressing on at the very highest speed possible. It might well be that one minute would make all the difference between finding the Yonah and her starting back to the iron works, miles away. But there was a sharp interruption just before they came in sight of Etowah, and while they were straining every nerve and looking forward to see if the smoke of the engine was yet visible. We had taken up a rail, and there was a crash, a sense of falling, and they found themselves lying, hand car and all, in a heap at the bottom of a ditch! If the embankment had been as high at that place as at many others on the road, all our danger would have ended, for no other party that day originated anything against us; but the ground was almost level; and except a few bruises, they were unhurt, and at once placed their car on the track again.

While doing this, they were greatly stimulated and hurried by noticing the smoke and steam of the Yonah, which they could see across the long bend on their side of Etowah river. It they could only make Devil's Elbow, a little more than a mile, before the engine went back on the branch! With all their power, like men working for their lives, they drove forward. They were soon to soon. The car was on the main track still, and the tender was just being turned on the Moon turn table, preparatory to starting back. But the people there saw the furiously driven hand car, with the shouting, excited men on it, and at once suspended their work and gathered around to know the cause of these frantic gestures. Fuller had not much breath to spend in talking, but managed to say that the Yankees had taken his train, and that he wanted their engine, and all on them with their guns to follow in chase. He, with every man of his party, was well known and there was no stopping to question. Their very appearance, streaming with sweat and almost exhausted, bore witness to the urgency of their haste. A score of strong arms whirled back the tender on the turn table, and pushed it and an empty coal car up to the engine, while a number of Confederate soldiers who were waiting to take the next train southward to Big Shanty, piled in also.

Now they were off with a strong, well armed party, and the chase was on more equal terms. "The Yonah," in the words of Fuller, "was not a strong engine, but had large wheels, was as active as a cat, and with a light load would run very fast." She was now just in the service adapted to her, and her drivers called out all her powers. As they flew over the ground, it was a refreshing contrast to the exertions on foot or hand car. The thirteen miles were made in sixteen minutes. If the extra trains at Kingston only entangled us as long as Fuller hoped, the whole affair would soon be brought to a final issue! He did not dread the fight that was likely to follow, for our number was only reported even yet by those who had seen us working as eight, while he had some twenty well armed men with him at this stage of the journey; and there were the crews of the four or five trains at Kingston. Indeed, Fuller and Murphy might be excused if they rather feared that "the Yankees" might be captured before they arrived.

CHAPTER VII.

TERRIBLE SUSPENSE.

But where were we while this train was flying toward us? Lying still on the side track at the left hand of Kingston station, those agonies of suspense and intense alternations of hope and fear which were harder to bear than all the exertions of Fuller and his companions! The local freight train came as previously narrated, and had drawn down the road to let the extra follow it, and still give us room to haul out above. Long and tedious was the waiting. But when we almost despaired the extra came. But alas! on this train, also, was a red flag! On being questioned as to the meaning of another train, the conductor said that there were too many cars and too great a load for one engine, and that another section was made up, and would be along shortly. The delay for these two trains had already been little less than an hour; and here was a third train still blocking the road before us! How Andrews wished that he had taken the risk of running out in the face of the first extra and had tried to make, at least, the station above! We could easily have succeeded. But now, in the absence of some telegraphic message—and no report was made to that office, while Andrews hardly thought it prudent to telegraph for instructions!—it would be madness to run out between the two sections of a belated train. It was better to wait, even if that entailed the risk of a fight. For this possibility Andrews made ready; he said to Knight:

"Go back and tell the boys, without attracting attention, that we have to wait for a train that is behind time, and for them to be ready to jump at the signal, if needed, and fight."

Knight sauntered carelessly along down the train, just as if he was tired to death with waiting and did not know what to do with himself; and leaning against our car, without turning his head or eyes toward us, said in a low tone which we heard perfectly:

"Boys, we have to wait for a train that is a little behind time, and the folks around are getting mighty uneasy and suspicious. Be ready to jump out, if you are called, and let them have it hot and fast."

We did not know how many of the "uneasy folks" there might be about; and so unbearable had become the suspense of being shut up in that dark car, and hearing the sound of voices outside, without being able to distinguish the words or know what was going on, that a command to spring out and begin a deadly strife would have been welcomed as a relief, without much regard to numbers. We said we were ready; we had been ready at any time the last hour! Still we carefully examined the priming of every revolver, and saw that reserve ammunition was in pockets within easy reach. We did not intend, if it came to a fight, to shoot at long range, but to close right in, where every shot would be deadly. That we could, with the surprise of an unexpected assault, and firing each time to kill, have cleared the station of four times our number, I have never doubted.

Could any situation be imagined by poet or novelist more trying than that of this carload of Union soldiers shut up in the midst of Confederate trains!

But we were not called upon to quiet the "uneasiness" outside, which was fully as great as Knight had described, in any such summary manner. Andrews played his part with surpassing skill. The people around, and especially the old switch tender, began to grumble something about being sure that all was not right. A good many questions were asked as to why Fuller, with the regular train, was not along by this time, and why the superintendent of the road at Atlanta had not sent notice of the powder train. Andrews answered each suggested question very briefly and plausibly, but without appearing at all anxious about their opinion; grumbled a little about the bad management of a road that would allow its track to be blocked at a time like this, and gave accounts of himself in the camp of Beauregard with an air so confident and truthful that no one ventured to question him. I think there was only one thing, aside from the dangerous delay, which he really dreaded. He kept very near the telegraph office, and, without seeming to do so, closely watched the operator. The attempt to telegraph any kind of a message up the line would have probably brought on an immediate collision.

Brown relates a curious little episode as occurring here. He noticed a man who watched Andrews for a short time, and then, when no one else was near, stepped close to him and handed him a large and seemingly well filled envelope. Andrews smiled and placed it in his vest pocket. Brown intended to ask about it, but more pressing business put it out of his mind. Probably this was an incident of Andrews' contraband trade, and the package contained an order for goods, with the money to pay for them.

Fuller and his party were now not many miles away, and were making more rapid time toward us than had ever been made on that road before. But we knew nothing of that—supposed that we were still an hour ahead of any pursuit that could be intended. We had been at this place one hour and five minutes! It seemed to those sitting in the box car nearer half a day! and when the whistle of a train was heard, which fortunately for us was first from the north—not the pursuing train from the south—it was about as welcome as the boom of Mitchel's cannon, with which we expected to be greeted in the morning when our work was done. This extra came up to the platform as the others had done, and was at once ordered Andrews to draw on down the road that we might have room to go out. The conductor obeyed without hesitation, and this obstruction was removed.

It only remained to adjust the switch so that we might again get on the main track. This Andrews directed the old switch tender to do, but he had been getting in a worse and worse humor for the whole of the last hour; he had hung up his keys, and now roughly declared that he would not take them down again until Andrews showed him by what authority he was ordering everybody about as if he owned the whole road! We who were shut up in the box car heard the loud and angry voice, and supposed that the time for us to act had come; yet we waited for our leader's command as we remembered how he had counseled us against being too precipitate. But he only laughed softly as if the anger of the old man amused him, and saying, "I have no more time to waste with you," he walked into the station, to the place where he had seen the keys put up, and taking them down, went quietly and swiftly out and made the change himself. The tender's wrath knew no bounds at this; he stormed, declared he would have Andrews arrested, would report him, and many other things. Andrews then waved his hand to the engineer, and as our locomotive came promptly up he stepped on board, and we glided out on the main track and were off!

It had been a fearful ordeal, but it was well met The three men, Brown, Knight and Wilson, who were outside, declared that they did not see the slightest indication of fear, chagrin or impatience on the part of Andrews, save what he exhibited when telling how much Beauregard was in need of his ammunition, and what a shame it was that the road should be blocked by any ordinary travel when the fate of their brave soldiers was trembling in the balance. Andrews had explained that it was because he could not get his orders filled without ruinous delays by the ordinary channels that Beauregard had sent him to bring this powder through by force, if necessary, and declared that if the officers at home did not support the army in the field better, martial law would soon be proclaimed! Such grumbling and threats were applauded by those who wished to be thought especially loyal to the Confederate cause. For at least half an hour no distrust was shown.

The hour and five minutes we were at this station, added to our two hours' run, made us now three hours and five minutes from Big Shanty. Fuller was three hours and nine minutes on the way. He came in sight of Kingston just four minutes after we had glided around the sharp northward curve beyond; so near were we to the final collision at this place!

As soon as we were well out of sight of the station we stopped, and Scott, with a man at each foot to give him a start, was in a moment at the top of the telegraph pole, the box was knocked off and the wire cut. We wanted no message of inquiry sent ahead, preferring ourselves to tell the story of the impressed powder train and [illegible] of ammunition. While this was being done, others threw a few obstructions on the track. When once more on board we noticed a quickening of speed that after our long rest was delightful. We had been running slowly since leaving Big Shanty, and now Andrews said to his crew, "Push her, boys, push her." Wilson heaved in the wood, and the fire, which was but moderate when we left Kingston, was soon roaring and great clouds of smoke escaping. Our leader's intention was to reach Adairsville in a few minutes, in order to meet two trains there which were now overdue. These were the through freight and the southern passenger trains, and they would wait for us ("Fuller's train") there. Our terrible delay in Kingston was in every way most unfortunate. If there had been no extra trains we could by this time have been at Dalton, forty miles further up the road, with the Oostenaula bridge burned behind us, and, these two trains passed, leaving no further serious obstacle to contend with.

But while so anxious to reach Adairsville, the next station above, where there was a side track, it would never do to leave the way open from Kingston, as the distance is only ten miles, and if the enemy choose to make up a pursuing train at that point, on account of suspicions formed, it might be very embarrassing. So it seemed that we had scarcely got under full headway at a tremendous rate of speed before the tender brakes, all that we had on our train, were put sharply down, and we were on the ground almost before the train had stopped, and under the energetic leadership of Andrews were hard at work lifting the track, the readiest mode of effective obstruction in our power. We again cut the wire, and also loaded on a large number of ties and other kinds of wood to be used in burning the bridge. We were the more anxious for abundant fuel, as the ceaseless rain, which was now severe, would render kindling a fire without much wood slow and difficult. No time was lost in these operations, as but a few could work at track lifting at once, and others were ready for any other useful employment.

Lifting a rail seems easy enough, but it was far from easy in practice. The rail is long and heavy; it is securely bolted to other rails, and fastened with great spikes driven into solid oak ties, which in turn are deeply imbedded in the ground. This was the first place we wished to take up a rail very quickly, and accordingly we were far more sensible of the difficulty than when we had abundance of leisure. We were not excited, for we believed ourselves ahead of any probable pursuit; but to pass the two trains still before us, and hurry to our real work of bridge burning, was an ardent desire. Slowly we drew out spike after spike, battering out the great nails as rapidly as possible with our one iron bar. I cannot tell how many minutes we spent, but time went by swiftly. The large load of ties, which were not far away, was a great acquisition, and were all on board before the stubborn rail was half loosened.

The rail was loosened at the southern end, and for perhaps two-thirds of its length was cleared of spikes. Eight of us, including our strongest men, took hold of it, to try to pull out the remainder by the rail itself. But they were too firmly fixed; and we were about to give up the attempt and wait to batter out a few more, when away in the distance we heard, faintly but unmistakably, the whistle of a locomotive in pursuit! But faint and far off as it was, no sound more unwelcome ever fell on human ear. Before us, only two or three miles away, there were two trains possibly blocking the track; and behind us a pursuing engine, which in a minute or two more would be upon us. It nearly seemed as if our race was ended! But we did not pause for moralizing; we lifted again and with every particle of strength as men lift for life. The strong rail bent under the terrible pressure and snapped with a dull twang! All of us tumbled in a confused heap down the grade, but in a moment were on our feet and hurrying toward the car, taking our precious half rail with us. For the time we were saved! No matter who the pursuer was he would be arrested by that break, and give us time, with favoring fortune, to pass the trains above.

(To be continued.)

REFUSING THEM GRAVES.

WHERE WILL THE EXECUTED ANARCHISTS BE BURIED?

The Directors of Waldheim Cemetery Discuss the Subject for Two Hours—The Conclusion Arrived at—Why the Anarchists were Strangled to Death.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—The directors of Waldheim cemetery met yesterday afternoon, to consider the disposal of the five dead Anarchists. After a two hour discussion of the matter, the following was adopted:

"RESOLVED, By the board of directors of the Waldheim Cemetery company, that the corpse of no person who has been sentenced and executed by legal authority shall be allowed a burial place in the same cemetery, unless the lot wherein it is proposed to bury it shall have been owned by said deceased, or one of his near relatives by blood and the deed thereof recorded on the company's books prior to his sentence or execution. The board of directors may, by a majority vote of all the directors, grant exemptions from the foregoing, but its directions for the location of the proposed grave must be strictly obeyed."

Pursuant to this resolution a committee was appointed to confer with the representatives of the friends of the deceased looking to a location in the cemetery, should the friends decide to inter the remains in Waldheim.

Why All Were Strangled.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—A singular, albeit, a plausible reason has been suggested by a physician explanatory of the fact that in the execution of Spies, Parsons, Engel and Fisher, the four condemned Anarchists, not one of the necks of the conspirators was found to be dislocated. It was believed now, it would appear, that the conviction prevailed that the men would be permitted to speak a farewell from the scaffold, as in fact they did. The nooses were not, therefore, adjusted in the proper manner for the speedy execution of the men. The bailiffs in charge neglected to finally adjust the neck rope after each of the men had spoken, which had been left relaxed expressly to permit of their words being clearly and distinctly heard.

Anarchist Resolution Snowed Under.

FOND DU LAC, Wis., Nov. 19.—At the convention of the Union Labor party of Wisconsin yesterday W. C. Bohlen, of Milwaukee, offered a resolution which set forth "That it is a poor commentary on American liberty to see any one condemned to death or lifelong imprisonment for being a mere social reformer, as was the case of the Chicago Anarchists," and "protesting against further interference on the part of public officers in curtailing our constitutional rights." The resolution was almost unanimously tabled, the convention not deeming it of a proper political nature to be endorsed.

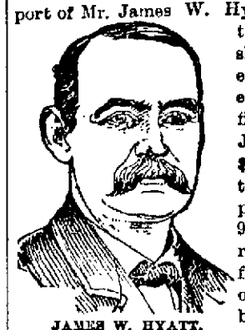
HAZLETON, Pa., Nov. 21.—The general boycott against all merchants doing business with the mine operators, whose miners are locked out, has been declared throughout the region.

REPORT OF THE TREASURY

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF TREASURER JAMES W. HYATT.

The Receipts and Expenditures of the United States Government the Past Year Compared with the Previous Year. Other Washington Dispatches.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—The annual report of Mr. James W. Hyatt, treasurer of the United States, shows that the revenues of the government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1887, were $371,403,277, and the ordinary expenditures $267,932,179, the surplus receipts available for the reduction of the public debt being $103,471,097.



JAMES W. HYATT.

As compared with the previous year the receipts increased $34,963,559, the expenditures $25,449,041, and the surplus revenues $9,514,509. There was an increase in every item of revenue, the largest being in the receipts for customs.

The largest increase in the expenditures was on account of Indians and pensions, and the largest decrease on account of interest on the public debt. The receipts of the postoffice department amounted to $54,752,347 and the expenditures to $53,583,835. The revenues, exclusive of deficiency appropriations, increased $3,500,495 and the expenditures $2,901,249. The amount drawn from the treasury to make good the deficiencies in the postal revenues was $6,969,138, as against $8,714,422 in 1886.

The operations of the year involve the redemption of $127,911,950 in United States bonds, of which $47,894,200 was on account of the sinking fund, the issue of nearly 600,000 drafts and checks, the redemption of upward of $193,000,000 in United States paper currency and National bank notes, and the handling of $192,000,000 in United States bonds deposited or withdrawn by National banks.

The shipments of legal tenders and silver certificates of small denominations, together with the increase in the circulation of silver coins, during the fifteen months ended September 30, amounted to upward of $149,000,000, while in addition several million dollars in small gold coins have been drawn into circulation.

Under the provisions of the act of June 8, 1872, certificates of deposit amounting to $34,000,000 were issued during the fiscal year for United States notes lodged in the treasury. The redemptions in the same period were $43,000,000. There remained outstanding June 30, only $9,020,000, which is the least amount shown at the end of any fiscal year since the issue began.

There were no gold certificates issued during the year. The redemptions amounted to $9,087,428.

The silver certificates outstanding at the close of the fiscal year amounted to $145,545,150, an increase of nearly $30,000,000 in twelve months. The amount in the treasury fell off in the same period from nearly $24,000,000, to $3,425,133, while the increase in the actual circulation was a little more than $54,000,000.

The coinage of standard silver dollars for the fiscal year was $33,216,811, an increase of $3,317,926 over 1886. On October 31 the treasury held $214,175,332, and there were $62,510,625 in circulation.

Between June 30, 1886, and October 31, 1887, the fractional silver coin in the treasury decreased from $25,904,631 to $24,463,135, and the minor coin from $377,814 to $51,400.

Between the end of the fiscal year and October 31, the number of depository banks was increased from two hundred to two hundred and twenty. At the latter date the treasury held bonds of the market value of $41,048,326, to secure $31,767,478 of public moneys on deposit with these institutions, an increase of over $9,000,000 in the market value of bonds held, and of a little more than $8,000,000 in moneys secured for the period. The receipts of public funds by the banks during the year were $128,482,769, making the aggregate from the beginning of the system little short of $4,500,000,000. There was a decrease of $54,008,700 during the year in bonds held to secure the circulation of National banks, leaving on deposit $191,966,700, against which there was outstanding $168,625,658 in National bank notes.

Carlisle and Tariff.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—Ex-Speaker Carlisle has sounded the keynote of the administration's revenue reduction plan. It is for a compromise. He says: "The amount of the proposed reduction should not exceed $70,000,000. In reaching this from forty-five to fifty millions should be taken from customs duty by increasing the free list by adding raw materials and reduction on such articles as come in general use among the great masses of people. If this can be secured we should favor taking the tax off manufactured tobacco to the extent of $20,000,000, leaving it on cigars and cigarettes. That, with reduction on customs, would make up the required sum. Unless the protectionists will concede this as a fair compromise, I will oppose taking any of the tax off tobacco."

In regard to the proposition to make a reduction on sugar to the amount of $15,000,000 or $20,000,000, and on whisky to fifty or sixty cents a gallon, he is not disposed to agree to any change in the existing rates. He adds significantly: "The president and secretary desire that whatever is done in the way of tariff and revenue legislation should be done as speedily as possible, in order to relieve the treasury of its surplus and to prevent its further accumulation. There is complete harmony between the president, the secretary of the treasury and myself as to the proposed features of the reduction and the methods of accomplishing it."

Chamberlain and Tupper.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—The British minister accompanied Messrs. Chamberlain and Tupper to the state department to-day, where they were formally presented to Secretary Bayard. The remainder of the day was spent in calls of ceremony upon other cabinet officers and officials. To-morrow the British representatives will be introduced to the president, and on Monday a meeting will be held to arrange preliminaries and decide upon the forms of procedure. It is probable that the proceedings will be conducted behind closed doors, in the presence only of six conferees and without other formality than reducing to writing such formal agreements as may be reached.

Eloped With a Negro.

OAKLAND, Iowa, Nov. 19.—The neighborhood of Dennison is excited over the elopement of Mrs. Henry Bloomdale, the wife of a prominent farmer, with a negro named Davidson, who was working for Mr. Bloomdale. The woman was well connected and had all the comforts of life. She left three small children.

FURNITURE!

I desire to say that all those in need of Furniture of any kind, can not fail to be suited both in regard to

GOODS AND PRICES,

My stock will comprise all grades of

Parlor, Chamber, Kitchen and Office

FURNITURE.

SUCH AS

Parlor Suits,
Chamber Suits,
Bedsteads,
Bureaus,
Tables,
Lounges
SPRING BEDS,
Hair,
Husk and
Sea Grass
Mattresses
and the original
Woven Wire Mattress

AND OTHER SPRING BOTTOMS.

Thankful for favors bestowed upon me in the past, I hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

JOHN H. OGDEN

CHOICE

CityProperty.

There is no better investment to be made than in real estate in Massillon, as the city is bound to grow rapidy and steadily. I have a number of

Finely Located Lots
AND
Comfortable Dwellings

Scattered in the different wards which will be sold upon easy terms. For particulars inquire of

P. G. ALBRIGHT,
German Deposit Bank.

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$2 PER TON

The Sippo Coal Company will deliver the Best Quality of Coal until further notice, at the very low price of $2.00 per ton.

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September 15, 1886.

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All kinds of sawed stone on hand or furnished on short notice at yard on Tremont street, opposite Kitchen's mill.

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FIT AND WORK GUARANTEED.

Uniforms of all Descriptions Promptly Attended to.

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Watch Free!
Agents Wanted.

$100 per month guaranteed Good Workers. Valuable outfit and Circulars sent on receipt of 25c in stamps to pay postage and packing. Write us and we will prove what what we say.

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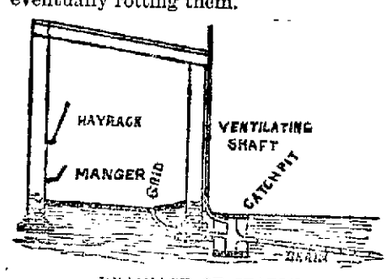
FARM AND GARDEN.

HOW TO TREAT THAT STUBBORN DISEASE, BUMBLE FOOT.

A Cheap and Efficient Shelter for Swine. A Poultry Show of General Interest—A Suggestion for Thanksgiving Day—Hints on Stable Drainage.

Much has been said and written about the treatment and disposal of house sewage, but comparatively little thought given to stable drainage. This neglect of the latter arises in part, at least, from the fact that the ammonial vapor given off in the stables is not considered unhealthful to human beings. It is, however, a serious annoyance, as are all disagreeable odors, and then it is very injurious to carriages, affecting the varnish, as well as impregnating the cushions with a subtle odor and eventually rotting them.



DRAINAGE OF STABLE.

When stable drains can be attached to a regular sewerage system, or be run into a properly ventilated wasting cesspool, there is little or no trouble about vapors and odors; but where the liquid has to drain into a close cesspool, considerable thought and ingenuity are required.

It need hardly be told that stables ought not to be drained into the same cesspool as is the house sewage. As there is only liquid matter to be dealt with only one cesspool is necessary, but this one to be complete should be fitted with a movable pump and an air shaft for ventilation. All the drains must be made water tight with cement, and the air shafts should be made of cast iron pipe not less than two inches in diameter. Zinc corrodes rapidly when used about the stable.

The cut, which explains itself, shows an arrangement of a drain from a stable with ventilation of the catch pit that will prevent all foul odors. This plan is one much employed in England, and those who have tried it vouch for its successful operation if four-inch glazed pipes are used and the cesspool and catch pit are ventilated. A bucket of water should be poured down every few days to flush the drain.

How the liquid is finally disposed of will vary in individual cases. It is a most powerful manure, and properly diluted becomes a valuable fertilizer for grass or other green crops. Where it can be managed without becoming a nuisance, a good plan is to pour the contents of the stable cesspool on the compost heap.

The New York Poultry Show.

Efforts are being made to insure a success at the coming poultry show in New York city, the results of which will prove of widespread interest and value. This exhibition is announced for Dec. 14 to 21. Numbered with special features promised is an exhibition of live and dressed market poultry. The pigeon department promises to be of interest, and there is to be a toy dog show in connection with the exhibition.

The premium list which has been issued gives full information in regard to the show. Silver medals, cups and money prizes are offered in all departments. All birds in the first class will receive certificates of superiority, in the second class certificates of excellence, in the third class certificates of merit. The American standard of excellence will be the guide for all varieties that it covers and new breeds will be left to the discretion of the judges. There are numerous club and special prizes for the pigeons and a silver cup valued at $50 will be offered for competition in the homing class. Mr. George S. Pratt, Bridgeport, Conn., will be hall superintendent during the show. The following poultry judges have been selected: I. K. Felch, of Natick, Mass.; J. Y. Bicknell, of Buffalo, N. Y.; J. D. Nevins, of Philadelphia, Pa.; George O. Brown, of Baltimore, Md.; Abel F. Stevens, of Wellesley, Mass., and C. F. Thompson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., formerly of New Hampshire.

The Thanksgiving Bird.

Oh, this is the turkey that causes Thanksgiving,
When stuff'd till he's bursting and baked till he's browned,
And makes us cry gladly that life is worth living
As soon as we taste of his meat so renowned.

Rise, carver, and o'er him utter a blessing,
Then see that each feaster has loosened his vest,
And then help the ladies who like him (in dressing),
Take plenty of thyme to a slice of his breast.

The wish bone you'll give to the maid who is fairest,
The drum sticks must go to each tiny young elf,
The dark meat, whose flavor you know is the rarest,
Along with the "Turk's cap" you'll keep for yourself.

Now, while you're enjoying your Thanksgiving dinner,
Remember the ones who are hungry alway,
And send them a turkey, so if you're a sinner,
You'll feel like a Christian and honor the day.

Shelters for Swine.

The farmer's interest as expressed in dollars and cents ought in itself to be a sufficient reason for properly housing and protecting from the weather farm stock. The saving of food between cattle exposed to the elements and such as are kept dry, warm and comfortable, it has been proven over and over again, much more than pays for the shelter provided. Every farmer knows that the food required to sustain life in cattle in cold exposed positions will make a profitable gain where these same cattle are warmly housed. On many farms where milch cows, horses and poultry are provided with suitable shelters swine are left to take care of themselves.

CHEAP SHEDS FOR SWINE.

The opinion very generally exists that swine, if fed regularly, ought to thrive without any other attention; hence these neglected animals are either left in open pens or ranges, or else crowded into insufficient sheds and barn cellars, there to wallow in accumulating filth until the time arrives for slaughtering them. The multiplication of disease among hogs, and the growing prejudice on the part of a numerous class of consumers of meat against pork are sufficient reasons why this erroneous practice should be stopped. The time has come when the growers of pork must exercise more care in relation to the healthful housing of their animals. There is also room for improvement in the matter of feeding for firm, sweet flesh. Experienced growers of pigs are unanimous in the opinion that numerous small pens and limited runs, with few animals in each, are superior to one large pen and one large yard. There is a preference among some breeders for solid earth floors for pig pens when the soil is a naturally dry and well drained one. The matter of ventilation in these pens and sheds is an important one. It is required to prevent dampness from sweating when the animals incline to pile up and smother one another, as well as to carry off the noxious gases arising from the manure.

In the accompanying illustration is shown a cheap hog shed, common in the west, and recently described in Prairie Farmer. It is constructed by setting three rows of posts so as to form a square sixteen feet on each side, with a post in the center. There are three posts in each row; the two outside rows are four feet high, while the inside row is three feet higher and bears the ridge pole. Rail or pole rafters are laid from the plates on the outer rows of posts to the ridge pole, and after the sides are tightly boarded up the top is covered with crushed corn stalks. Slough hay or flax straw makes nearly as good a covering. A door three feet square in one corner, and a square ventilator made of six-inch boards placed in the roof, completes this shed. This arrangement for ventilation prevents the animals becoming damp from sweating, and from fifteen to twenty-five hogs have done well in such a pen. By occasionally shoveling out the accumulated dirt and providing dry fresh earth a good bed is promised where the cold is not too great. This is not warm enough for small pigs, but in a climate where the temperature does not run much below 30 deg. it answers nicely for stockers running behind cattle or for other hogs that are kept through the winter. Its cheapness especially recommends it to farmers in a new country. The total outlay for boards, posts, etc., need not be over $4 to $6, and the labor of constructing it is but very little.

Bumble Foot in Fowls.

"Bumble foot" is becoming quite a prevalent disease among fowls, especially fancy stock. Many theories have been advanced as to its cause and cure, but, according to Poultry World, none have proven as practical in a general way as the decapitating process. The following is recommended by the journal quoted from as the best treatment for this disease:

First—Open with a sharp knife the unnatural excrescence and remove therefrom the granular substance and matter contained therein. Second—anoint the parts

BUMBLE FOOT—HEALTHY FOOT.

well with an ointment of one part carbolic acid to seven parts of vaseline; before applying the ointment the parts should be well washed. Third—Dress the foot well with bandages, and renew the treatment and dressing about once daily. While this process may sometimes cure, yet it cannot always be depended upon, but will generally improve the condition of the foot, if it does not cure it.

In the cut are represented a "bumble foot," and also a healthy or normal foot.

How to Feed Hogs.

Professor Henry, of the University of Wisconsin, who has been carrying out a series of experiments in hogs, by feeding some to produce fat and some to produce lean, has recently given the results in form of a report. These results make it appear that when hogs are fed rations rich in carbohydrates, but lacking in protein, like cornmeal, we will find:

1. That there is an excessive development of fat not only on the outside of the muscles and beneath the skin, but also among the muscles. 2. That the muscles of the body fail to develop to their normal size, especially some of the most important ones, as those along the back. 3. That an abnormally small amount of hair and a thin skin result. 4. That while the brain, heart and lungs do not seem to change in weight, the spleen, liver and kidneys are unusually small. 5. The amount of blood in the body is greatly reduced from the normal. 6. The strength of bones may be reduced one half.

The conclusion is that a system of feeding which robs the hog of half his blood and half the natural strength of his bones, and produces other violent changes, is a most unnatural one, and must, if persisted in, end in giving us a race of animals which will be unsatisfactory to all concerned.

From parents thus weakened must come descendants that will fall easy victims to disease and disaster.

Professor Henry believes that without an extra outlay of money more profitable and rational methods may be followed—methods of feeding that will produce sound, sweet, healthful meat. First of all, we must see to it that breeding sows are fed a proper ration in which portein compounds form a liberal share. The young pigs must likewise have a goodly allowance of portein, while the mature hogs, when fattening, can be fed a large proportion of carbohydrates, especially if we wish to make a large proportion of lard. The food articles at our command which are rich in portein are skim milk, buttermilk, shorts, bran, peas, green clover and the like.

Without attempting to give precise rules for guidance, the following statements will be found of value: During gestation breeding sows should have only a small allowance of corn, the feed being mainly that which will go to give her young good sound bodies. Such feed would be shorts (middlings or ship stuff), bran, skim milk, buttermilk and clover. When suckling her young, of course milk is one of the best articles at our command. When weaned the pigs may get, say, two parts of milk by weight, one part of shorts and one part of corn meal. A run on good clover would go far to make a good frame. When nearing maturity the ration can be changed more and more to the carbonaceous, and for the last two months, when fattening, the feed can be largely corn, if one desires fat pork; but if lean, juicy meat is desired, the muscle making foods must be continued.

There is but three-fourths of an average onion crop.

TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE.

A COLLISION OF STEAMERS IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

One of the Vessels Goes Down With One Hundred and Thirty-Two Souls—A Dense Fog the Cause of the Accident. List of the Saved and Missing.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—The Netherlands line steamer W. A. Scholten, Capt. Taal, left Rotterdam for New York Saturday and collided with the steamer Rosa Mary, ten miles off Dover, at 11 p. m. and sunk. The steamer Ebro, of Sunderland, rescued ninety of the passengers and 132 are missing.

At the time of the accident a dense fog prevailed, and the Scholten was struck on the port bow by the Rosa Mary, and she went down with a hole eight feet wide in her side in twenty minutes. Directly after the shock all was confusion aboard the sinking steamer, and the shrieking, jostling crowd of steerage passengers made the loss of life greater than it would have been had they obeyed the captain's orders and kept quiet. Two boats were lowered, but it was found impossible to cut off the boats on the starboard side. Many secured life belts and were saved. Several women who had the belts were deprived of them by Dutch sailors, who snatched them from the women's bodies. The Ebro had a quantity of lumber on board which the captain ordered thrown in the water, and to which some clung and were rescued.

Conflicting stories about the disaster are told by the two ships' crews. The Rosa Mary had out masthead lights but no side lights, indicating that she was at anchor. An officer of the Scholten says he supposed the Rosa Mary was at anchor and gave her sufficient room so as to pass, but he discovered too late that she was coming down on the port bow. Officers of the Rosa Mary say that they were at anchor and did not steam up until morning.

Several bodies were recovered at Dover, among them Henri Blanc, of Ohio, the sole cabin passenger. Large numbers of the bodies look as though they had been frozen to death. The water was so extremely cold that many perished from exhaustion.

The steamer Scholten was a first-class Clyde-built steamship, thirteen years old, 1710 net tonnage, and valued at $250,000. She had a permit for sixty cabin, forty intermediate and 500 steerage passengers, and is believed to have had a cargo of dry goods, gin, Rhine wines and herring.

It is stated that a mackerel boat, which has just arrived at Hastings, reports that a steamer ran across and damaged her nets in the early part of last night, and that the mackerel boat gave chase to the vessel in the hope of identifying her and claiming compensation. While chasing the steamer the crew of the mackerel boat saw her run into the Scholten. A color of truth is given this story by the fact that fragments of fishing nets were found on the bows of the Rosa Mary.

Two bodies, victims of the Scholten disaster, were brought ashore this morning at Deal, one of which has been identified as that of Capt. Taat, master of the lost vessel. Mr. Robson, one of the rescued passengers, states that the Scholten had just weighed anchor when the collision occurred. He says that there were 800 belts on board, and that the passengers mostly secured them, but that they were very nearly useless, as the ship was engulfed so soon after the collision. Robson also states that the Scholten's decks burst when she foundered thus adding greatly to the loss of life. The vessel now lies in twenty fathoms of water, and is in the way of shipping. The survivors of the wrecked Scholten will sail on Wednesday for New York on another steamer, provided by the company.

Chief Mate Wells, of the steamer Rosa Mary, said this morning to a United Press representative: "We left Hartlepool on Friday under the command of Capt. Webster and with a crew of sixteen men. About 8:30 on Thursday night the collision occurred. We had been at anchor some time. The captain and I were on the bridge. The sea was calm, our lights were burning brightly and the fog bell was being constantly sounded. I first saw the steamer that collided with us off our starboard bow. She was then showing red and green lights indicating that she was shaping her course to the starboard side. We could not shift our position as the tide was ebb and we were anchored. I next noticed the steamer put her helm and attempt to cross our bow. The tide, however, was not rightly judged and the vessel settled on our bows, cutting the Rosa Mary to the waters edge. I could not tell the name of the vessel that collided with us. Whatever vessel it was she proceeded on her course and soon disappeared in the darkness. We remained at anchor during the night and were piloted to Dover at 7 o'clock in the morning. There we docked."

Capt. Webster, of the Rosa Mary, state that the weather from the time he left Hartlepool, was hazy.

On Saturday morning the fog became so dense they were compelled to anchor for three hours off Halfordness. At 11 o'clock they proceeded and passed the east Goodwin lightship at 7 o'clock in the evening. The fog becoming again thick, they anchored at 8 o'clock, the steamer being then about eight miles west southwest of the east Goodwin light. The forecastle lookout was the first to intimate the approach of a vessel. The collision, Capt. Webster says, occurred about 10:30 p. m.

Nina Van Zandt Starving to Death.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—A local paper this morning publishes an article in which it is stated that Nina Van Zandt, Spies' proxy wife, is wasting away, food not having passed her lips since the day before Spies was hanged. In conversation with a reporter she expressed much bitterness against the press and those who "murdered" her husband.

Mrs. Van Zandt appeared greatly concerned about her daughter's health and fears the worst. She said: "Had you heard that an effort was made to revive August after his body reached the undertaker's? Well, it is true. The physicians used an electric battery, applying it to his body for an hour or more in the hopes of fanning into a flame the spark of life which seemed to be lingering in his veins. August never appeared to be dead. His lips were moist and his cheeks were warm after his body was received from the jail. But in August's case no encouraging effects were produced, and, though at one time there was a spark of hope, the physicians soon gave it up, and permitted the embalmers to go to work. That was a great mistake. The embalmers began work at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and he died at 12. They should have waited several hours or more, and perhaps a day or two."

SEYMOUR, Ind., Nov. 22.—The forests in the northern part of this county took fire again on Friday, and the fire is now raging with fearful effect. The people are powerless to do anything to check the destructive elements on account of continuous high winds and no water. The destruction of timber and fencing is already very great. What the end will be no one can tell.

THE FISHERY CONFERENCE

FIRST DAY'S SESSION OF THE DISTINGUISHED SIX.

Arranging the Hours of Sittings Mode of Procedure and Other Details—A Strictly Private Meeting—Carlisle and Randall—Other Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Promptly at 12 o'clock members of the fishery commission of which the world has heard so much, assembled in the diplomatic reception room at the department of state. To-day's session of the commissioners was for the purpose of arranging the hours of sitting; mode of procedure and other details. Messrs. Angell and Putnam were in the room when Messrs. Chamberlain, Tupper and West arrived, and a few minutes later they were joined by Secretary Bayard. When all of the gentlemen had entered, the doors were closed on the distinguished six—no private secretary from either side being admitted. The feeling at the department of state today appears to favor the issuance of a daily bulletin, or brief resume of proceedings, as the best method of keeping the public informed of the deliberations of the convention.

"What are they going to do about it?" That is the question frequently asked, and about which there is really a good deal of anxiety. Nobody can tell. The more the subject is discussed the more its bigness and possibilities are recognized. The attempt to drag in side issue such as commercial union, reciprocity, tariff, shipping, and merchant marine interests, and even the purchase of a part of the British possessions, broaden the field so much that there is no telling when or where or how the end may be reached.

"What is the main question at issue, put in the fewest possible and plainest words?" was asked of a gentleman who has spent a pretty large share of a pretty long life among the fishermen of the eastern coast, and who knows their side of the story perfectly.

"The main question," he answered, "is merely whether the Canadian government will let our vessels land at their ports to buy bait and the necessary provisions and supplies. That's about the size of it. You see we had a treaty in 1818 by which our vessels were prohibited fishing nearer than three miles from the Canadian coast at any point, and instead of this line circling about the indentations of the coast, it is drawn from point to point straight across. There was also a proviso that prohibited the sale of bait to American fishing vessels, prescribing a heavy penalty for that offense."

"What could be the meaning of such a law?"

"It was probably intended to protect the Canadian fishermen by making it impossible for fishermen of the United States to fish there. Of course they can't fish without bait."

"What is this bait which they buy from the Canadians along the shores?"

"Small fish, generally. They are used for bait by the fishers in deep water, and they can only be had near the shore, for the small fish don't venture for out at sea. The people on shore take them with nets and keep them alive, to sell to the fishing vessels. They made a good deal of money at it, too, until the Canadian government put a stop to it. The fishing vessels of the United States left at a fair estimate half a million dollars a year along the Canadian coast among the poor people of that section."

"Why has the Canadian government suddenly refused permission for this which has been going on so long?"

"Because of the expiration of a treaty made some twenty years or so ago, which throws everything back, as they claim, to the old treaty of seventy years ago."

"But if these people want to sell their bait to United States boats and the vessels can't come ashore to get it, why don't they send it out to them, outside the three mile limit?"

"Because the Canadian government won't permit it. They keep a lot of small vessels prowling up and down the coast all the time, and if a vessel goes off shore to fish or for any other purpose, they watch her and follow to see that she does not sell anything to the yankees. If she does her owner must suffer for it by a heavy fine and perhaps imprisonment."

"How do the people of that section take this sort of thing since it cuts them out of their business?"

"They curse the government up hill and down dale. They make no concealment of their disgust and thorough hatred of the government. They speak kindly of the queen herself, but that is all."

"They would probably take kindly, then, to the proposition of Edward Atkinson, that we solve the problem by buying New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and perhaps Newfoundland for fifty million dollars or so."

"They would be delighted with it. Nothing could please them more. It would be a happy solution of the question, too. It would give us what we ought to have had all the time, the strip of country running clear up to the St. Lawrence, and would also put an end to all this troublesome fishery question. Beside it would give us a land station at Newfoundland, only three days by steamer from Europe."

BARNUM'S CIRCUS BURNED.

The Winter Quarters of the Great Show Destroyed by Fire.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 22.—At 10 last night fire broke out in the winter quarters of Barnum's "Greatest Show on Earth." The blaze is supposed to have originated from a bursting lamp. The fire department and thousands of citizens were soon on the scene and every effort was made to save the animals, hundreds of which were liberated and escaped. A tremendous uproar ensued.

The main building was destroyed, but the car sheds were saved. Trained horses, lions, tigers, hyenas, monkeys, birds, cats and three rhinoceroses perished.

Two elephants were burned to death—Alice and the white elephant Samson. The other elephants rushed about the city and one attacked a man, breaking three ribs and one of his legs. An old lion was dragged out of the flames by his keeper. The crowd attempted to kill him by beating his head with clubs and firing shots into him with a revolver. He got away, and scaling a ten foot fence took refuge in a barn where he killed a cow, but was finally shot and killed while eating the fresh meat.

Eight men who were sleeping in the building barely escaped alive; one who was asleep was pulled out of bed. At night most of the elephants had been corralled. The rhinoceros was got out of the flames badly burned and cut. Many of the idols which are exhibited with the show were burned. The polar bear was in a building apart from the other animals and is uninjured.

At 2:30 a. m. there was but one elephant missing and men were searching for him. There is a rumor that two employes of the winter quarters are missing, but the report cannot be verified.

The Ohio Centennial.

The great Centennial Exposition, illustrative of Ohio's progress during the first century, promises to be the event of the generation. Arrangements are now going forward at Columbus, where the Ohio centennial will be held, from September 4 to October 19, 1888. Organization is now perfected. The exposition is divided into sixteen departments, each under the charge of competent commissioners, selected on account of special fitness and ability. All parts of the State, and all classes are represented in these departments. Full particulars may be obtained by addressing "The Ohio Centennial," Columbus, O.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address.

Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. D.,
181 Pearl st., New York. 23-6m

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin impurities, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

The total receipts of the collector of the Ohio canal at Akron amounted this year to $3,000, a gain of $500 over last year. The shipments of lumber were trebled.

The Western Settler's Chosen Specific.

With every advance of emigration into the far West, a new demand is created for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Newly peopled regions are frequently less salubrious than older settled localities, on account of the miasma which rises from recently cleared land, particularly along the banks of rivers that are subject to freshets. The agricultural or mining emigrant soon learns, when he does not already know, that the Bitters afford the only sure protection against malaria, and those disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels to which climate changes, exposure and unaccustomed or unhealthy water or diet subject him. Consequently, he places an estimate upon this great household specific and preventive commensurate with its intrinsic merits, and is careful to keep it on hand as a restorative and promoter of health. It may safely be relied upon in time of need.

Bishop Bedell is very ill at Gambier, and is under the influence of morphine nearly all the time.

Americans are breaking down under high pressure application to business and duties at the desk; they are losing nerve force. Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic restores lost nerve force by supplying food for the nerve tissues, and by its gentle operative action removes all restraint from the secretive organs, hence curing all diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Z. T. Baltzly will supply the genuine Red Clover Tonic at 50 cents a bottle. 4

An Egyptian man lives upon nothing but water and corn-starch puddings.

In Brief, and to the Point.

De pepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is unruly. Indigestion is a foe to good natures. The human digestive apparatus is the chief hope and wonder of Dame Nature's forces. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is equally put out of order.

Greasy food, lunch food, slop, food, hot coffee, burned worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which do not fit the American people, rush to the Bitters.

Dr. Green's Ancient Flower Bitters will work in a manner far more satisfactory to the American people so that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Dyspepsia, I am happy to say, without doubt, Dr. Green's Ancient Flower Bitters will be appreciated by the people. Price 75 cents for a bottle. Sold by druggists.

The business of the Ohio canal for the season just ending, has very greatly exceeded that of 1886, and further improvement seems probable next year, the opening of a new and satisfactory outlet into the Ohio river having just taken place. This gain in business will be a great aid to the friends of the canal system in the Legislature, and the artificial waterways of the State are doubtless safe from serious molestation for years to come.—Cleveland Leader.

Rheumatism & Neuralgia Cured in 2 Days.

The Indiana Chemical Co. have discovered a compound which acts with truly marvelous rapidity in the cure of rheumatism and neuralgia. We guarantee it to cure any and every case of acute inflammatory rheumatism and neuralgia in 2 Days, and to give immediate relief in chronic cases and effect a speedy cure.

On receipt of 20 cents, in two-cent stamps, we will send to any address the prescription for this wonderful compound, which can be filled by your home druggist at small cost. We take this means of giving our discovery to the public instead of putting it out as a patent medicine, it being much less expensive. We will gladly refund money if satisfactory results are not given.

THE INDIANA CHEMICAL CO.,
22-y fr Crawfordsville, Ind.

The total Prohibition vote in Ohio last week, was 29,082.

"The man that blushes is not quite a brute." We suppose not, but they say there is a whole family out in Dakota, who has never even heard of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. How they must blush to have found it out.

Norwalk will get a Democratic postmaster on December 20.

Found at Last

Bright's disease cured by the use of Dr. Bardick's Kidney Cure. It is a positive fact that any one having kidney or liver trouble can find relief in a single bottle. One bottle is guaranteed to remove all pain from the back and hips or money refunded. With three years' experience this medecine has not failed to give entire satisfaction in every case. In cases of bloating one bottle has been known to remove fifteen pounds of water. This is not only a help but will make a perfect cure. Price 75 cents and $1.25. Sample free. For sale by Morganthaler & Hissler, druggists, Massillon, O. 51—1y

Dr. Flagg's Family Ointment

Never fails to soothe and heal cuts, burns, bruises flesh wounds, inflammation, sprains, pimples chilblains, salt rheum, chapped lips or hands frost bites, cold sores, sore nipples, and all diseases and eruptions of the skin.

YOUNG LADIES,

Dr. Flaggs Family Ointment will remove all pimples, blackheads, freckles and other blemishes from your face, leaving the skin soft, and beautiful. No family will be without it after testing its marvelous soothing and healing properties. Sold by Baltzly for 25 cents. 30-eow

The man who blows the cornet in a rural brass band down in Main is six feet and ten inches tall, and the band is looking for a drum major that won't look like a midget prancing in front of him.

The people as a mass seldom make mistakes. This accounts for the large demand for Dr Bigelow's Positive (cough) Cure. It has given such perfect satisfaction that some druggists offer an imitation on which they make a larger profit. Beware of both the imitation and the druggist, both will cheat you. The genuine is sold by Z. T. Baltzly, and will promptly and safely cure coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases. Price 50 cents. 4

While repairing an old log house near Dunbar Camp, Fayette county, Pa., John Robuck found a well-preserved oak box, which, when opened, was found to contain $1,260 in gold and silver.

To The Ladies!

If you are afflicted with rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous exhaustion, dyspepsia, or with diseases of the liver, kidneys, headache or cold feet, swollen or weak ankles, or swollen feet, an Abdominal Belt and a pair of Magnetic Foot Batteries have no superiorin the relief and cure of all these complaints. They carry a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease.

For leucorrhea, weakness of the womb, falling of the womb, leucorrhea, chronic inflammation and ulceration of the womb, incidental hemorrhage or flooding, painful, suppressed and irregular menstruation, barrenness, change of life, this is the best Appliance and Curative Agent known.

Price of supporter with Magnetic Foot Batteries, $10. Sent by express C. O. D. and examination allowed, or by mail on receipt of price, and if not found satisfactory even after six months trial they can be returned and money refunded. In ordering, send measure of waist and size of shoe.

They are worn over the underclothing. They hold their power forever.

Send stamp for the "New Departure in Medical Treatment Without Medicine," with thousands of testimonials. Send for circulars. Write us full particulars as regards your difficulties—order direct

THE MAGNETC APPLIANCE CO.,
134 Dearborn St., Chicago Ill.

The first head-coverings were made of hide, and people hide their heads now, frequently.

A Gift for All.

In order to give all a chance to test it, and thus be convinced of its wonderful curative powers, Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, will be for a limited time given away. The offer is not only liberal, but shows unbounded faith in the merits of this great remedy. All who suffer from coughs, colds, consumption, asthma, bronchitis, or any affections of the throat, chest or lungs, are especially requested to call at Z. T. Baltzly's Drug Store, and get a trial bottle free, large bottles $1

A judge was recently heard to declare, paradoxical as it may appear, by the court plaster falling on him.

Renews Her Youth.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peters, Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the selectmen of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years, could do nothing myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and restored complete health and strength." Try a bottle, only 50 cent at Z. T. Baltzly's Drug Store. 4

An advertisement of "wrecked, a man or office work," in a New York paper read "office or work in the mid-dour hours."

Twenty years of suffering from catarrh and catarrhal headache, and a year and anything to afford relief until I tried Ely's Cream Balm. I have used two bottles and now consider my catarrh cured. I have recommended it to several of my friends with like good results. D. T. Higgison, 165 Lake street, Chicago, Ill.

Having used Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh and cold in the head, I am satisfied that it is a first-class preparation and would recommend it to anyone affected. R. W. Chesney, Editor Herald, Clinton, Wis.

"If I can't have the fat of the land, I can take a little lean," said a seedy looking tramp, as he leaned against a lamp-post.

Neuralgic pain is usually of an intensely sharp cutting or lancinating character, and is either constant or intermittent. To relieve this torture and effect a speedy and permanent cure rub thoroughly with Salvation Oil, the greatest pain cure on earth. Price 25 cents a bottle.

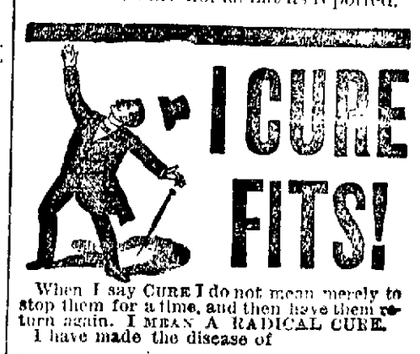
Panama and bonanza sound a good deal alike, and they are both mighty slippery.

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by administering Dr. Hains' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. IT NEVER FAILS. The system once impregnated with the Specific it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For full particulars, address Golden Specific Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Canton Democrat says that a picked nine of Canton boys will come to Massillon on Wednesday and try the Massillon high school nine in a game of base ball.

The Elyria Telephone says that affairs in that town are not as flat as reported.



When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M. C. 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Massillon Independent.

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[DAILY ESTABLISHED IN 1887.]
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Three Months	1 25

WEEKLY.

One Year	$1.50
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50

Contributions on subjects of general and local interest are solicited and the use of the columns of this paper to agitate proper matters is urged. Advertising rates will be furnished upon application.

The DAILY INDEPENDENT wishes to be at once a pleasure and convenience to the people of Massillon. It wants them to read it, think about it, and write to it. It wishes them to consider it their property and not a private enterprise. If this is done there will be no limit to its usefulness.

The Independent's Telephone No. is 43.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1887.

There will be no DAILY INDEPENDENT on Thanksgiving.

Senator Frye, of Maine, has come out squarely for Blaine.

Helen A. Shafer, the new president of Wellesly, is an Ohio woman.

New York expects to have all its wires underground within two years.

Jacob Sharp is ill and feeble. He is a ruined man in body and mind.

Cicero should be pronounced Kikero, not Sisero, says The New York Sun, and The Sun knows.

John Sherman's platform is good enough. (1) Protection for American industries. (2) A fair count of the vote in the Southern States.

The New York Sun sententiously remarks: "The Mugwump will not stickle for principles, provided he doesn't have to vote for Blaine."

One should say "pardon me" after doing something that ought not to have been done, and "excuse me" after not doing something that ought to have been done. See?

If the telegraph system of this country can be regulated by law, and there is no reason why it cannot, it will be far better to do so, than to purchase the unwieldy plant outright.

The hope of a number of towns and cities to get free delivery will be deferred if the rates of postage are again reduced. But never mind, we want them reduced.

Poor Nina Van Zandt refuses food, and is said to be dying. The unalloyed sympathy of the public has been with her more than any of those connected with the late Chicago affair.

The Right Honorable Joseph Chamberlain succeeded in sitting at a dinner table for three hours between Mr. Depew and Secretary Fairchild and never cracked a smile. That is English nobility for you.

Local politics are taking a queer turn, and "the boys" are booming John McBride on one side and Joseph Grapewine on the other, for the office of mayor. It is too early in the season for talk of this sort. There will be other candidates in good time.

Mr. Blaine thinks that neither he nor any sensible man ought to think of accepting a nomination for the Presidency with the Republican party in New York in such stupid, blundering hands. The campaign in New York was money against sentiment, and money won.

It is in no small part due to brilliant agitators like Sam Cary that these Anarchistic truths have developed in America. Men who constantly assert to great masses of people that capital is always wrong and labor always right, should have their full blame in the matter, when they evade any explanation of these statements.

The fact that in Virginia the popular majority for Republican candidates, exceeded those of Democratic candidates does not please the opponents of ex-Senator Mahone. In fact it does not look as though Mahone had been put on as high a shelf as was thought. In Virginia no State candidates were voted for, and hence the delay in the publication of these figures.

The Independent Company takes subscriptions for every publication in the world.

CHURCH UNITY.

There is a growing desire for the Christian union between the American churches of all denominations, and to the opinion of The New York Times, the proposition of the House of Bishops in Chicago, in 1886, offers the best basis for such a consolidation. In this country, paying allegiance to no particular communion, it seems like an assumption for any one body to announce its intentions. And yet the terms offered by the Episcopal church, are by far the most liberal yet made, as nothing is reserved except the admission of the Scriptures as "the revealed Word of God;" the Nicene creed as the statement of Christian belief; the use of the two sacraments, generally acknowledged by all Christians; the acceptance of the historic episcopate. In taking this position, The Times supports its own declarations with those of Prof. George W. Hodge, a Presbyterian by baptism and training.

INDIA AS A WHEAT PRODUCER.

These months just after an election, when party heat has cooled off, and men are in a reflective mind, is the time to discuss the great question at issue in the United States. One of the strongest arguments of the tariff reformers is addressed to the pockets of the farmers, who, so they claim, need a foreign market. Now, without stopping to question this necessity, it is far more important to find out whether or not it is possible to hold control of a foreign market, by which England is almost invariably meant.

In the light of the best information, that possibility looks very doubtful. In the first place, common sense teaches us that England will buy from her own colonies in preference to the United States if she can, and her ability to do so grows greater every year.

A vast railway system is being built by English capital in India, in order to make the country accessible, and the great ambition of the officials is to get the natives into the way of raising wheat. Their success is shown from the fact that in 1886, 21,060,519 hundred-weight were exported against 5,583,336 in 1876, and 299,383 in 1867. The India farmer's whole outfit represents an investment of not more than fifty dollars, and labor is obtained for a song. It is a question of only a short time before England's colonies can provide her with more than enough wheat, and the agricultural lots of the United States may as well accept the inevitable now. Strive to increase the present home market, which is the most reliable in the world.

A Prohibition paper published in Canton says: "The defeat of C. C. Bow and Jacob Grossman on the Republican ticket, is one of the best evidences that the Republican party in this country is manipulated in the interest of the saloons," and adds then, "both gentlemen are good temperance men." The writer of the paragraph, whose individuality appears between the lines, has given publicity to a very idiotic idea. The liquor question had no more to do with the unfortunate defeat of Messrs. Bow and Grossman than the Shah of Persia. Stark county was unwise enough to give a Democratic majority, and some Republican candidates were lucky enough to rise above it, but among this number Messrs Bow and Grossman are not found.

Writing from London on Saturday night, Mr. G. W. Smalley said: "What the morrow may bring forth is the question every Londoner is asking himself to-day. There is little or no alarm, but much curiosity. The absence of alarm is shown plainly enough by the slowness with which special constables are enrolled, rather less than ten thousand being sworn in." There is a queer humor in Mr. Smalley's way of putting the "absence of alarm." Ten thousand constables! That is five times more than there are policemen in any American city, and scarcely less than one-half of the whole United States army. And yet there is "little or no alarm!"

The polyglot nomenclature of rivers and states in this country has made us ridiculous too frequently. It will soon be time to name the two States into which Dakota is to be divided, and Dakota and Pembina will sound much better than North and South Dakota.

The dry goods men say that the weather is not cold enough. Well, the dry goods men never are satisfied.

The Legislature cannot examine the business done this year over the Ohio canal, without observing that it ought to do something toward putting it into better shape.

THE INDEPENDENT again makes its monthly remark that communications on subjects of local interest, critical, commendatory, or suggestive, are always welcome.

The local dealers and the agents of the great Chicago beef king are having a pitched battle, and an interested public is curious to know how it will come out.

Why is it necessary, that on trials of a delicate nature, the court rooms must be kept open, and a gaping public permitted to gloat over the disclosures that must be made?

Ex-Senator Lewis, Conrad Schweitzer, and J. C. Lantz, stand up and give an account of yourselves. Why are you charged with working to defeat McBride?

Ex-Governor Waller, of Connecticut is making over $25,000 a year as Consul-General at London, and hints that there is no danger of his resigning.

India now has 13,390 miles of railroad, of which 1,025 miles were constructed in 1886. The total number of hands employed on the different lines is 219,672, of which only 4,460 are Europeans.

Mr. Barnum slept at the Murray Hill Hotel while his show was in flames. The next day he gave orders to his agents and sub-agents to scour the world, and get together a new show, better than the old. Mr. Barnum understands the value of fortitude as an advertisement.

First Mr. Henry Grady was lauded as the editor of the Atlanta Constitution, then it was Captain Evan P. Howell, but now greater than all these, is Col. William Acquisition Hemphill, who is the real mental engine which runs The Constitution.

The big electric light masts are being taken down in the New York parks, and the same number of lamps will be distributed singly. New York has at last come down to the manner of using electric lights, followed in Massillon, and the results are far more satisfactory. The New York papers would like to see the city illuminated in this way from the Battery to Harlem.

Speaking of Mr. J. W. McClymonds in connection with the gubernatorial nomination in 1889, the Canton Repository says: "There is probably a great big question as to whether Mr. McClymonds would consent to enter into a political contest. His executive ability, experience and education are of a high order, and there is no doubt that he would be a strong candidate. It is, however, a long period ahead of time, to intelligently discuss gubernatorial candidate questions now."

A Columbus correspondent opens up an interesting question in the following:

"The people of Columbus pay more to-day for their coal than they did before there was a railroad running into the city. This is owing to two reasons—the arrival of the time of the year when canal navigation closes, and the payment of dividends on matured railroad stock. The price of mining is a little higher than it was forty years ago. It was sold forty cents per ton then, and coal sold in the market here for two dollars. Now mining is sixty-five cents per ton, and coal is sold for three dollars a ton. The difference goes into the pockets of the railroad sharks. If the canal were in better shape it could do a land-office business now in hauling coal."

HARMONY.

The Carroll Chronicle says: We lose the senatorial district by a mere scratch. Snyder has 626 majority in Carroll, and McBride 511 in Stark—making a plurality of 115 for Snyder. We heard with regret of the open opposition of Democrats like ex-Senator Lewis, C. Schweitzer, J. C. Lantz, and others, to Mr. McBride.

The innocents of Orrville were taken in by confidence men on Tuesday, about $54 being the extent of their haul.

THE FARMER'S INSTITUTE.

The Programme for Saturday.

SATURDAY—9 A. M.

Music.
Question Drawer.
Address.....Samuel Krider, Massillon.
Lecture....."Ensilage."
T. W. Carskadon.
Music.
Lecture....."Commercial Fertilizers."
Prof. H. A. Weber, Ohio State University.
Discussion.....Led by N. E. Moffit, Massillon.
Music.

AFTERNOON SESSION—1:30.

Music.
Paper.....Chas. A. Krider, Massillon.
Lecture—"Observations of a Recent Trip to Bonny Scotland." A. McGregor, Canton.
Music.
Lecture....."Farmers' Clubs."
Prof. N. A. Townsend, Ohio State University.
Discussion...Led by A. R. Hanna, East Greenville.
Music.
Lecture....."Silo."
T. R. Carskadon.
Music.
Lecture....."What Does the Farmer Need?"
Prof. N. S. Townsend.
Discussion.
Music. Question Drawer.
Adjournment.

A Bad Runaway.

The Canton Repository of Saturday says: "A serious runaway accident occurred on South Plum Street which at first was thought to have resulted in the death of a man by the name of Charles Whitmer. Mr. Whitmer lives in Massillon. He came to Canton with Mr. Aaron Kemery, in an open carriage drawn by a spirited team. They were returning home. Mr. Kemery got out of the buggy, and as he did so the horses became frightened at something in the road and started on a gallop down Plum street. The team being a powerful one Mr. Whitmer could do but little with them, and attempted to jump from the buggy. As he did so the horses veered to the south side of Cedar where they came in collision with a telephone pole and Mr. Whitmer was thrown out, and the buggy alighted on top of him. He was dragged a short distance in this manner, when he became disentangled from the vehicle, and was left lying in the middle of the road. The horses were stopped on Tenth street.

Mr. Whitmer was picked up insensible and carried into the residence of Mr. James Elkins. Dr. Walker found that concussion of the brain had resulted from the fall against the telephone pole, and a number of severe cuts and bruises about the head and face, but not of a serious nature; also injured internally. Mr. Whitmer regained consciousness and was taken to Massillon. The horses were cut and the buggy wrecked."

FORESTRY IN OHIO.

Points of Interest in the Recent Report.

The Ohio State Forestry Bureau has issued its first annual report for the year 1885. It is about the most formidable work, in regard to size, which has yet come from Columbus, containing over three hundred pages.

In 1853 Ohio contained 13,991,426 acres of forest, or 51.49 per cent. of the whole territory. In 1881, Ohio contained only 4,139,611 acres of forest, or only 17.31 per cent of the whole, a decrease of 33.30 per cent. In 1883 the per cent. of waste land was 2.8, and of pasture 29.53.

In Stark county in 1853 the per cent of woodland was 32.21, in 1883, only 12.03. In 1881, of Stark county's 314,752 acres, 13,215 were woodland. Of every 100 acres of the total area 13.73 per cent. are woodland, 66.55 per cent. are cultivated, 17.93 are on pasture, and 1.79 per cent. lying waste.

"Should the tax on woodland be reduced and if so, to what extent," is one of the questions asked by the Board of its correspondents. From this county came the following replies:

R. E. Wilson, of Waynesburg: "It should be reduced one-half."

Adam Dietz, of Massillon: "I think it should be one-fourth."

J. P. Fox, of Waynesburg: "I think it should be one-fourth."

J. W. Davis: "It should be reduced at least one-half."

"What effect had the removal of forests in a given region upon climate, water supply and soil," is another question asked:

The Stark county correspondents replied as follows:

Adam Dietz: "It has caused a colder climate."

R. E. Wilson: "It brought on more cold and more drought."

J. P. Fox: "It has improved the soil and diminished the water supply."

THE OHIO CENTENNIAL.

Members of the Board of Directors.

Under the act of the last General Assembly organizing the Ohio Centennial Exposition at our capital, in the autumn of 1888, a board of seven directors was authorized, of which the Governor is president. The board as constituted, consists of the following persons: Gov. J. B. Foraker, of Cincinnati, president; H. T. Chittenden, of Columbus, vice president; L. B. Harris, of Upper Sandusky, treasurer; C. D. Bailey, of Gallipolis; C. Lovering, of Lovering, W. S. Foster, of Urbana; H. Talcott, of Jefferson; Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, of Mansfield; Gen. S. H. Hurst, of Chillicothe. This board, at its organization, elected the following officers, of whom circulars, giving full information, can at any time, be obtained: Director, Gen. S. H. Hurst of Chillicothe; secretary, L. N. Bonham of Oxford; assistant secretaries, A. A. Graham, J. W. Fearing, of Columbus.

In Ohio 100 farmers institutes will be held next winter as part of the commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the State.—N. Y. Sun.

A Massillon Man.

The Cleveland Leader of this morning says editorially: "No one can predict with any degree of certainty who the next Republican candidate for Governor will be. Mr. Bushnell is a prominent and wealthy manufacturer, a staunch Republican, and he has done good work for his party. Mr. McClymonds is the son of John McClymonds, Esq., president of the Ohio National Bank. He is a gentleman about forty years of age, one of the largest manufacturers in the State, a man of special ability, and one of the strongest Republicans in Ohio. His personal popularity is very great. It is too early yet, by eighteen months, to talk about candidates to be elected two years hence."

ON THE WHEEL.

What 'Round-the-World Stevens and Champion Howells Say of the Sport.

The popularity of 'cycling is growing.

Thomas Stevens, who has just been around the globe on a wheel says that the best roads in the world are found in British India. The Grand Trunk road is 1,600 miles, an unbroken highway of marvelous perfection, from Pershawar on the Afghan frontier to Calcutta. It is made of smooth, hard, natural concrete, beds of which lie along the line.

How such roads would be appreciated by the enthusiastic 'cyclers of this country!

The wonderful achievement of Mr. Stevens, in the race of myriad dangers, entitles him to all his honors.

The fast riding champion of the world, however, is Richard Howell, of Leicster, England. He is a splendidly made fellow, between 25 and 30 years of age, six feet high, and weighing, in training, about 160 pounds.

He commenced riding in 1879 and in 1881, at Belgravia grounds, Leicester, he won the one-mile championship of the world, beating all the best men of the day.

From that time his career has been one of almost unbroken success. He came to the United States in 1884 and 1885, and at the great Springfield tournament in 1885, won seven out of eight races.

In the 'Cycling News, (Eng.), October 1st, 1887, is the following interview with him.

"What are your best performances?"

"This year I did a full mile on the track at Coventry in 2 minutes, and 35 seconds. Good judges think, with everything in my favor, I could do 2:30 for the distance."

"What is your system of training?"

"I eat plain, good food, and plenty of it. I take a little walk before breakfast, and then, after the meal, if I am loggy, ride eight or nine miles on the track here, in thick flannels. After dinner I do some more 'slogging' work, and may be a walk, and early to bed.

"But there is one idea of mine which I have found invaluable. If I have done too much work, or my system is out of order, or if I don't feel quite sound, I take what I have used since I was 'queer' in 1883. I have always found that Warner's safe cure sets me up and puts me to rights again, and it is a remedy which I believe in, and tell all my friends about.

"In the winter-time, especially, when you can easily understand I am not so careful of my health as in the spring, summer or autumn, I found it invaluable. All I want, to beat the fastest bicyclist in the world, is plenty of practice, an occasional dose of my favorite, and my machine.

"When I am about right in weight I content myself with short, sharp bursts as hard as ever I can go on the track, and when I can cover 440 yards in thirty seconds with a flying start, I reckon to be moving as well as I want to."

Bicycling is glorious sport, but it has its physical ill effects, which, however, can be easily overcome by the method used by Champion Howell.

People Demand Protection—Patent Medicines.

What are they? As a general thing they are prescriptions having been used with great success by old and well-read physicians. Thousands of invalids have been unexpectedly cured by their use, and they are the wonder and dread of physicians and medical colleges in the United States, so much so, that physicians graduating at medical colleges are required to discountenance proprietary medicines, as through them the country doctor loses his most profitable practice. As a manufacturer of proprietary medicines, Dr. G. G. Green, of Woodbury, N. J., advocates most cordially—in order to prevent the risk that the sick and afflicted are liable to, almost daily by the use of patent medicines put out by inexperienced persons for aggrandizement only, and the employing of inexperienced and incompetent doctors by which almost every village and town is cursed; and men claiming to be doctors who had better be undertakers, experimenting with their patients and robbing them of their money and health—for the good of the afflicted that our government protect its people by making laws to regulate the practice of medicine by better experienced and more thoroughly educated physicians, and thereby keep up the honor and credit of the profession also form laws for the recording of recipes of proprietary medicines, under examination and decision of experienced chemists and physicians appointed for that purpose by the government, before they are licensed for general use. He would most freely place the recipe of Boschee's German Syrup and Green's August Flower under such laws, had he the proper protection, and thereby save the prejudice of the people, and avoid the competition and imitation of worthless medicines.—Copied from the Chicago Mail, August 3, '87.

"The Sanitary Era"

Is a paper with a mission. Everything possible, pay or no pay, it will do to extend its "important embassy to man." Therefore any periodical or book in the world may be had of the publisher of the Sanitary Era as low as elsewhere, together with a year of the Sanitary Era, into the bargain—of itself about the best value for the times ever put into a secular publication for one dollar or any other price. Persons, lay or professional, who neglect the Sanitary Era, are keeping themselves in ignorance of unprecedented advances in sanitation, of which that paper is actually the only periodical pioneer. Semi-monthly; 16 pp; $1.00 a year. Wm. C. Conant, 31 Bond street, New York.

Advertise in the Weekly Independent.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE GYPSY BARON.

It was a disappointment Monday night to theater goers, who are accustomed to seeing the curtain of the opera house roll up at half-past 8, to find the "Gypsy Baron" well under way at 8 precisely, and it was an annoyance to those who had come early, to have the later arrivals taking their seats during the first act. It was also a disappointment that there was no orchestra to furnish an accompaniment. It would seem that so large a company as the Conried, could better afford to reduce its size, and add a small orchestra, than to have such a glaring weakness. But barring these facts, and the unfulfilled promise of handsome, special scenery, which should not pass unnoticed, the "Gypsy Baron" was a success, and delighted the large audience which witnessed it.

The opera itself is one of the old Casino successes full of rippling melodies and offering grand opportunities for a chorus, all of which were fully availed. The chorus is the frame-work of any organization, and in this instance it was strong and well balanced as it should be. Miss Laura Bellini, a "Saffi," the Gypsy girl, took the leading role with much spirit, and was once very heartily encored, though it was impossible that she should respond. The perfect voice of Miss Helen Doenhoff, who took the part "Czipra," the old hag, was one of the surprises which brought forth enthusiastic comment. Jacques Kruger, the well-known comedian, as the pig dealer, brightened the rather sober work, and the other parts were all well taken. So well pleased was everybody that a return of the Conried company will be very welcome.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

The Next Congress—Liberia—The Increase of Copy Rights.

The Fiftieth Congress will be remarkable in the number of new members who have never been in a legislative body. In the absence of any official data, the best estimate is that nearly one-half are new members. There was a terrible slaughter by nominating conventions and at the last election of the innocents for the Forty-ninth Congress. The Democratic majority in the House is not so large as usual. Out of the total 325, the latest figures from the office of the Clerk of the House puts the Democratic strength of the next House at 169, and that of the Republicans at 152, Mugwumps, (those who will not go into the caucus of either party,) at 4.

Colonel Taylor, of Kansas, the colored United States Minister to Liberia, is enjoying two months leave of absence, and he says that he is likely to decide that he doesn't care to return to Liberia. He chats thus, "I have submitted a report of 115 pages and it beats anything that Mark Twain ever saw. Liberia is a sight for gods and men. There isn't a horse or a cow or a mule or a useful animal of any kind, not a single car or cart or even a wheelbarrow, in the whole Republic. But I tell you they are organized; they're great on organization in Liberia. Every military company in the army has about twenty-seven officers to two or three privates. There are little over 2,000 voters in the Republic, and fully one-half of them are office-holders. I tell you Liberia is a go-ahead Republic. Before I went to Liberia, I was a perfect crank on sending all the negroes in America home to Liberia, but since I have seen the place I've changed my mind mightily. I'm not in favor of the amalgamation of races. I believe that the negroes can get along very well as negroes, but no going home to Liberia for me."

Some attempt is to be made this winter to lighten the burden of obtaining Senate executive session news. At present it is one of the hardest and most unsatisfactory tasks to learn what has transpired within the closed doors of the senate, and the brunt of the work falls upon two representatives of the press associations. The debate will not be asked for, nor will the detail of the vote, but other routine work will be asked for. The newspaper men will watch with interest this movement to insert a little wedge into the secrecy which surrounds the senate when it chooses to close its doors.

At the present time there are a number of statesmen contemplating the writing of their reminiscences. W. D. Kelley will write as soon as he finds leisure, and Senator John Sherman has a great mass of interesting material which will see print when he retires from public life. Ex-Senator Pomeroy of Kansas, and ex-Congressman Alley, of Massachusetts, are writing their recollections. Mr. Spofford, the librarian, is revising his "American Almanac" for next year, and Mr. Bell, the inventor, is making a study of deaf-mute education. Judge Stephen J. Field is said to be writing a book of memoirs.

During the first ten months of the present year there has been an increase of nearly 2500 copyrights over the same time in 1886, and the copyrights taken out last year showed an increase of nearly 3000 over those of the year preceding. Everything is copyrighted, and cable dispatches, newspapers and photographs come in daily by the hundred for such protection. Of the 31,000 copyrights of 1886, only 11,000 were for books and 6000 were for periodicals and newspaper articles. Of the books thus protected, no small portion consists of works relative to the late war. The narratives of personal experience and theories of offense and reference, that are based upon this period of history, seem to be only increasing with every year. There appears to be a necessity for the passage by Congress of an act of limitation of this thing.

The "Immortal J. N." will assume the pressure and lift the veil in Wooster on Friday.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Adam Borngen, of Massillon, has been granted a pension.

Bishop Bedell is worse; and there is but little hope for his life.

A camp of Sons of Veterans has just been organized in Ravenna.

The Secretary of State announces Governor Foraker's official plurality at 23,732.

A dangerously insane person, named Casper Thomen, is at large in the vicinity of Mapleton.

Farmers should arrange to get into town on Friday and Saturday, to attend the Farmers' Institute.

The funeral of Mrs. Witt, a very old lady, the mother of Miss Julia Witt, took place Wednesday morning.

John Shertzer has been given ten days in the county jail, in which to reflect upon the sinfulness of stealing chickens.

The machinery for the incandescent electric light circuit is all here, and the work of hanging the wire will soon be commenced.

J. T. Brown, formerly of Canton, has moved to this city, and has consolidated his three piano stores into one, in this city.

The Harmonia band plays all the principal airs from "Erminie" delightfully. The first of a series of band concerts is not far off.

The Rev. William Bodine, president of Kenyon college, will preach in St. Timothy's P. E. church, next Sunday morning and evening.

The jury in the case of the State against Will Wynn, of Canton, being tried for cutting with intent to kill, has brought in a verdict for cutting with intent to wound. The penalty is from one to twenty years in the penitentiary.

The Fremont News has issued a "board of trade edition." It is copiously illustrated with good views of a pretty and enterprising little town that is quietly prospering these prosperous days. THE INDEPENDENT is indebted for the courteous attention.

Canton has a mild sensation of the social order. Some weeks ago Sam Wilson married Clara Beirbrier upon his deathbed, and left her his life insurance money. It now turns out that Wilson was at the time married and had a wife and children in Illinois.

Addison Gish, a bulbous enthusiast, attended Salvation Army service Sunday night, and was so carried away by his emotions that some of the brethren thought it best to arrest him. No complaint was lodged however, and "Tuttle," as he is popularly called, was discharged with a lecture.

Several years ago Knox county elected Caleb J. McNulty to the legislature before he was of age. He became twenty-one before the time arrived for him to take his seat. Knox probably can claim to have elected the youngest man to the legislature that was ever in that body.—Toledo Commercial.

The farm-house on Henry Scholders farm, about two miles north of this city, on the Akron road, took fire on Saturday evening from a defective flue, and being beyond the range of assistance, burned to the ground. The loss was between $3,500 and $4,000, insured in the Farmers' for $1,650.

Two of the more recent and interesting topics of conversation in Xenia, O, were a two-weeks-old baby that had already cut a tooth, and a young man who, on the day fixed for his wedding, determined to escape from the knot, but who, after going as far as Cincinnati, decided that he'd chance it after all, and so turned back and made the bride happy, though the wedding was several hours late.—N. Y. Sun.

The Ohio State board of health reports new cases of diphtheria at Mechanicstown, Ashtabula, Carthage, Miltonsburgh, New Washington, Centerbury, Convoy, Granville, Hudson, Holgate, Garrettsville, Cincinnati, Columbus, and Milford. New cases of scarlet fever at Carey, Salem, Petersburg, Cincinnati, and Columbus. Twenty-five cases of measles at Paulding. Typhoid fever reported at sixteen places, decreasing in Cincinnati.

The first dancing party of the recently arranged series, will be held in the Hotel Conrad hall, on Friday evening, December 2. Dancing will begin at half past 8. Mr. J. W. Holcomb will be the prompter, and the Harmonia orchestra of ten pieces, under the direction of Prof. Baer, will furnish the music. The orchestra, by the way, has a splendid selection of music for evening parties, including arrangements of "Erminie," "Gypsy Baron," and dozens of other novelties. The first dance promises to be very pleasant.

Mr. William Johnson is the secretary of the Fostoria board of trade, has some Stark county farm property, and is well informed upon natural gas. He was in the city on Sunday, and speaking on this subject, expressed much doubt that pipe lines would be constructed from this vicinity into the gas fields. It has not been practicable to pipe gas over sixty or seventy miles, owing to the diminishing pressure. He thinks, however, that in the course of time, methods will be perfected for introducing artificial pressure at stations, just as oil is assisted from the wells to the refineries.

The preliminary hearing of John Paul' jr., charged by Mattie Brannon with seduction, commenced in a justice's court Tuesday morning, R. H. Folger and R. A. Pinn appearing for the plaintiff, and Willison & Garrett for the defense. Young Paul is now under bonds to appear before the probate court to answer to the charge of bastardy. He is nineteen years old, and the girl seventeen. In case he is found guilty in the higher court, of the second charge, he is liable to six months' imprisonment in the county jail, or from one to three years in the penitentiary. A great many witnesses were examined, and Justice Frantz bound him over to answer to the common pleas court in the sum of one thousand dollars.

5 o'clock Saturday morning, the doors of the new Fulton market, where Phil Armour's dressed beef is sold, were opened to the public, and ever since the shop has been thronged. Three butchers are kept busy, and there is no doubt but that a great quantity of meat has been sold. A great many curious visitors dropped in to see how things were going on. So far as variety of stock, cleanliness, and all that goes to make marketing a pleasure, there could be no fault found with the Fulton market. But its opening introduces a new phase in this line of business, and just what stand the public will take is an interesting question. The local dealers feel rather indignant for reasons that have been stated, and claim, at least, that they have felt no diminution in their business. Mr. S. R. Weirich is the home representative of the new concern.

An Interesting Liquor Case.

COLUMBUS, November 18.—A case was filed in the Supreme Court to-day to test the validity of a law passed April 15, 1876, to prevent gambling and the sale of liquor within two miles of Chippewa Lake. It is held by some that if this act is declared by the Supreme Court to be unconstitutional it will also affect the act prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors adjacent to county fair grounds, and for this reason the decision of the court will be watched with much interest by the people of Ohio.

AN INCREASED CAPACITY.

Additions Being Made by the Massillon Paper Company.

Down at the works of the Massillon Paper Company great changes are being made, and when the new boiler is put in, a task now under way, the capacity of this institution will have been increased over one-third, and the complement of employes increased in that proportion also. The company have been fortunate in getting in a big stock of straw, some of it having been brought by canal, but the most of it having been hauled in from farms within a radius of ten miles from Massillon. As there is no lack of material, and a superfluity of orders, the continued prosperity of this establishment may be expected. Paper is not manufactured for stock, but only for orders. The steady rise of the Massillon Paper Company to a position among the most important industrial interests of the city has been watched with much interest.

CRUSHED AT CANAL FULTON.

David Knapp, an Omnibus Driver, Terribly Injured.

An omnibus full of Knights of St. John, who were to take part in installation ceremonies, was driven to Canal Fulton Sunday by David Knapp, one of Traphagen & Kramer's men. After leaving his passengers, he turned toward a livery stable, intending to drive in. The entrance was extremely low, a fact which his eye did not fully take in, and, though he stooped to avoid being caught, he was held in his seat by the frame work of the door, and crushed. The horses stood still while he was in this terrible position, until a stable-man backed them. Young Knapp was then taken to the hotel, and a physician was summoned. Though there are no bones broken, he has sustained internal injuries, far more to be dreaded, and if he recovers, he will be maimed for life. It is feared that his heart has in some way been wounded. He is still in Canal Fulton, and cannot be removed. The top of the omnibus on which he sat is broken, and shows the strain to which it was subjected.

PERSONALITIES

And the Matters Which Agitate the Society World.

Mr. Charles London has returned to this city, after a long visit in Philadelphia.

Mr. G. L. Albrecht has gone to New York, expecting to be absent ten days, on business and pleasure.

Mr. James Wells, of the Findlay window glass works, is visiting at the home of his father and brother in this city.

Mrs. Webster and daughter, of Flushing, O., attended the presentation of the "Gypsy Baron" Monday night.

Dr. and Mrs. S. B. Post, of Canton, spent the evening with Mrs. Post's parents, and attended the performance of the Conreid opera company.

Mr. James Wilson, the manager of the Elm Run Coal Company, arrived in Massillon Saturday night, after a long absence in Scotland, his native land.

The Misses Emma and Pauline Deitrich, of Heidelberg, Germany, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Edward Kachler, on Tremont street. These young ladies landed in New York on Friday last, having bravely made the long journey alone.

THE SCAFFOLD BROKE.

THREE MEN HURT ON A TRESTLE

Being Built for the Sippo Mills Switch.

At 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon while John Martin, William Wiseman, Horace Lape and John Fry were working on the trestle, for a railroad switch to the Sippo Mill, on extreme East Tremont street, the support of a scaffold broke, precipitating all but John Fry, who saved himself by stepping to a safe spot. Messrs. Martin and Wiseman were bruised and severely shaken, but not otherwise hurt.

Horace Lape fell upon a piece of timber, striking it with his stomach, and his upper lip was cut through and through. It was thought for a time that his spine was broken, but Dr. Barnes states that he will recover. There was no one within a quarter of a mile to assist the four, and the meanness of a country man, who passed by, and was asked for assistance, was so inhuman that needs it publicity. Unfortunately his name is unknown. He was driving by in a comfortable spring wagon, and was asked to take Mr. Lape, who had fainted away, and for aught the others knew, was dead, to a physician. But the brutal fellow replied that he had not time, and drove on.

FOR HIS LIFE.

THE TRIAL OF CONRAD DOLL,

Charged With Murder in the First Degree.

CANTON, Nov. 23.—To-day is the second day of the trial of Conrad Doll; charged with murdering his wife at North Industry, June 24. Two indictments were found against Doll. Should he be found guilty of murder in the first or second degree in this trial, the second case, the murder of his step-son, will not be heard. Tuesday, and until 9:30 this morning, was taken up in drawing a jury. At the hour named the jury was accepted and the taking of testimony commenced.

The jury as accepted, is composed of eleven farmers and one sewing machine agent. It is as follows: Solomon Essig, Plain township; W. H. Hoover, Marlboro; G. B. N. Coates, Lexington; Eli Neidig, ——; Leonard Stockert, Jackson; Washington Snyder, Paris; George D. McCall, Sandy; Benjamin Wearsler, Lake; John Poorman, Tuscarawas, J. B. Hershey, Canton; John Shilling, Tuscarawas. Thirty-four jurors in all, out of the venire of forty-one, were called. Eight peremptory challenges were made by the defense, and but two by the State.

The case is attracting much attention, and court room No. 2, in which the trial is being held, has been crowded since court opened Tuesday morning. The case can now be said to be fairly under way, and the interest will increase as the case progresses. The defense will make a stubborn fight, but will be met with an equally strong opposition by the State.

The two witnesses examined before noon were Tony Winches, daughter of Mrs. Doll by a former marriage, and Civil Engineer Hall of Canton. The testimony was not important, Hall's testimony merely being on the lay of the ground at the Doll Residence in North Industry.

MILLER

PROVING AN ALIBI FOR COUGHLIN

Numerous Witnesses Saw Him at Elyria at the Time of the Rescue.

RAVENNA, Nov. 25.—The defense had a large number of witnesses on hand, as usual, who all swear to about the same thing, namely: that they saw Coughlin in Elyria every day from the middle of January until March. Oryal Root, auditor of Lorain county, stated that between February 15 and 18 he saw Coughlin at the Metropolitan hotel. J. Y. Boylan said that Coughlin came into Potter's grocery right along from the last of January until March. Martin Mullen boarded at Ray's during February and saw Coughlin nearly every day at the hotel. August Husler, of Cleveland, a barber, said: "I went to Elyria the last week in January, saw Coughlin and shaved him the first Saturday. The next Thursday evening, February 3, after 9 o'clock, I saw Coughlin at the Metropolitan and spoke to him then. I saw him again the next morning. He then had a cup in his hand."

Dangerous For Dalton.

The following is from the Orrville Crescent. When the Dalton people read it, they will probably at once sell out and move to Massillon: "A Wooster lawyer week before last received a letter from a Virginian, who claims she is a lineal descendant of George Washington, asking him to investigate her claims to the land upon which the town of Dalton now stands. She states that she is in possession of the original grant or patent from the Government for the land, and wants the statutes of limitations and other points looked up by the lawyer."

The board of education at its meeting to-night will discuss the matter of co operating with the Hon. T. Clarke Miller, of Massillon, for the holding of a convention to consider sanitary questions, during the last week in December.—Akron Beacon.

Natural gas costs Lima people more than coal.

DR. VON SCHNEIDER

Out Again in Vindication of Himself. He Rises to Explain.

MR. EDITOR:—In your issue of Saturday, I notice an article in which I am accused of inconstancy. It is possibly true, as you say, that my personality is just now of more interest than that of any three men in Stark county, but as to wandering into the mazes of inconsistency in reference to my remarks pub- on Monday and Wednesday, I deny that inconsistency, and desire through the medium of your valuable paper to reinstate myself as to consistency in the minds of the community at large. In your article of Monday appears this statement, emanating from me, in reference to Mrs McNeale, "She has seen fit to ventilate the facts, but should she ventilate still further, a ventilation from Massillon will redound rather to her discredit than otherwise." Following you have inserted four stars which, in the printing world, signifies that what follows the in communication is omitted.

You have then taken up and pointed another paragraph in which I have stated as follows: "which i can substantiate by abundant evidence from Springfield." Again you say, "And on Wednesday the fervent baron, speaking of the same lady, who, from all accounts, is as beautiful as an houri, warmly said 'she was very kind and loving to me during our marriage life, and I cannot say enough in her praise.'" Again, you accuse me of threatening to disclose the skeleton in her closet. You have misconstrued my language completely. Here is my vindication. She has repeatedly declared, in the presence of many people in Springfield that I was a good husband, ever kind and gentle, that she had learned more from me of anatomy, physiology and medicine, during the first three months of our wedded life than both the colleges in which she studied. Instead of my spending her $10,000 she has declared that instead of spending her money, I had always tossed mine into her lap, to be disposed of as she saw fit. And when she began telling me of its disposal, my reply invariably was, 'never give me an account of your pennies, I trust you, and that is sufficient.' When her alleged statement appeared in the Enquirer, it looked to me like a spiteful refutation, and I, knowing the value she placed upon her reputation for veracity, declared in the interview with you, that should she see fit to further ventilate the affair, a ventilation from Massillon would appear, which would redound rather to her discredit than otherwise. I wish it distinctly expressed and understood that in this latter statement I had no reference whatever to Mrs. McNeale's chastity, simply her veracity. It will further be remembered that I have declared I did not believe Mrs. McNeale to have been the author of the statements in the Enquirer.

DR W. H. VON SCHNEIDER.

A Local Advantage.

When the average Massillonian gazes at the big stone quarries on the edge of this city, his vision sees something which will give employment to many men, and realizes that those hills contain almost boundless wealth, but he rarely thinks that their proximity to his home gives to him, individually, a great advantage over his cousin whose home is far away from those piles of rock. A conversation with a contractor, coming home from Canton, a few days ago, impressed this fact very vividly upon the writer. Now Canton, being only eight miles distant from Massillon, one would think that for all manner of stone work its inhabitants ought to pay pretty nearly what we pay in Massillon. Yet this is not true. Here in this city, owing to the presence of these quarries of building and paving stone, we not only get material for much less, but also have more, and more skilled mechanics in this line. As this is a center for stone, and of course, stone workers, every thing connected with this kind of labor can be had at very reasonable figures. The contractor mentioned, quoted the prices in Canton and Massillon to prove his point. The figures include material and labor. In Canton stone curbing costs 35 cents per linear foot, in Massillon, only 22 cents; in Canton, cobble-stone paving costs 37½ cents, in Massillon only 25 cents; in Canton, flag stone paving costs 18 cents per square foot, and in Massillon only 16 cents. Those differences are worth considering, and furnish one reason why Massillon has more improved streets than any city in Ohio of the same size. In Canton to-day a street is being improved, and a Massillon man is doing the work by the way, for which 29 cents is being paid for curbing, 33 cents for cobbling, and 16⅔ cents for flagging. This is on a city contract, and it will be noticed that the figures are higher in each instance than those paid by the most insignificant Massillon cottage-holder. There is a real, as well as a mental satisfaction, in living in a city where raw material is produced.

WARNER'S Log Cabin Remedies—old fashioned, simple compounds, used in the days of our hardy forefathers, are "old timers" but "old reliable." They comprise a "Sarsaparilla," "Hops and Buchu Remedy," Cough and Consumption Remedy," "Scalpine for the Hair," for External and Internal Use, "Plasters," "Rose Cream," for Catarrh, and "Liver Pills." They are put up by H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Remedies, and promise to equal the standard value of those great preparations. All druggists keep them.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Experience has demonstrated that Ely's Cream Balm is the best catarrh remedy in use. My daughter, who is a sufferer by that miserable disease, is much better by the use of one bottle.—Dr. R. A. Schouten, druggist, 758, So. Division St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

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WE CAN SUIT YOU.
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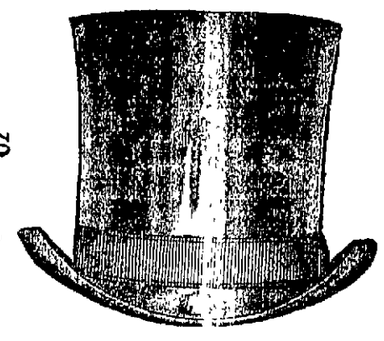

STORE.

It always pays to buy the best goods in the market, and our store is chuck full of the best Hats, Caps, Underwear, Overcoats, Shirts, Neckties, Gloves and Mittens, full line of
Silk and Cassimere Plug Hats.
The largest and best line of Ties and Dress Shirts in the market. Our line of Hosiery, Blankets, Wool and Fur Robes is complete and at Prices that defy competition. Everything purchased in solid cases direct from the manufacturers, and we can sell our goods for less than any firm in the city. Give us a call.
SPANGLER & WADE,
Agents for the world-renowned Knox Hats.
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LADIES
Call and get a Piece of Fine SHEET MUSIC
Given with every purchase at
UHLENDORFF & RUDOLPH'S
THE LEADING JEWELERS,
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Booming Trade in Carpets at
RICKS'
Because we have just the
Nicest Assortment of STYLES.
Just think of it—Shilling a yard for carpet, up to the finest carpets.
All We Ask Is,
Come and see our goods, they talk for themselves.
OUR CURTAINS AND SCRIMS
Are very cheap at
RICKS'.

Notice of Attachment.

Nahum S. Russell, plaintiff, vs. Andrew J. Whisler, defe'dt. } Before Thos. Blackburn, J. P. of Perry Tp., Stark Co., O.

On October 12th, 1887, an order of attachment was issued in the above entitled action by the Justice of the Peace, above named, for the sum of one hundred and seventy-nine dollars and fifty-one cents ($179 51). NAHUM S. RUSSELL.
Massillon, Ohio, October 17, 1887.

German Carp.
Having more young fish than our ponds will accomodate, we desire to sell a few thousand on reasonable terms. Any persons wanting to buy, or to confer on carp culture or constructing ponds, will please call on or address either of the undersigned. JAMES BAYLISS, JACOB CHRISTMAN.
Massillon, Stark county, Ohio. 172m

W. H. McCALL & CO.
DRUGGISTS
DEALERS IN
FINE STATIONERY,
PERFUMES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
BLANK BOOKS
--AND--
DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES.

FOR SALE.

The late residence of Josiah Baer, deceased, situated in Kendal. House contains

Seven Rooms and Good Cellar,

All in good repair. Will be sold cheap. For further information call upon,

G. R. CANNON,
73d10-w2t 120 First Tremont St

Farm for Rent.

The Charity School Farm will be for rent after April 1, 1888.

A money rental will be required.

Applications should be made to Hon. George Harsh, President of Board of Trustees, from whom all the particulars can be ascertained.

E. A. JONES, Clerk,
18-tf

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CHOICE.

"WHICH SHALL IT BE, JOHN, WHICH SHALL IT BE?
I LOOKED AT JOHN, AND JOHN LOOKED AT ME."

A COUNTRY THANKSGIVING.

Harvest is home. The bins are full,
The barn are running over!
Both garden and fruit-yards well-nigh emptied in
Till we've no space for more.
We've worked and toiled through heat and cold,
To plant, to sow, to reap;
And now for all that is bounteous store
Let us Thanksgiving keep.

The nuts have ripened on the trees,
The golden pumpkins round
Have yielded to our industry
Their wealth from out the ground.
The cattle lowing in the fields,
The horses in their stalls,
The sheep and fowls all gave increase,
Until our very walls
Are bending out with God's good gifts.
And now the day is here
When we should show the Giver that
We hold those mercies dear.

We take our lives, our joys, our wealth,
Unthanking every day:
If we deserve or we do not,
The sun it shines always.
So in this life of daily toil,
That leaves short time to pray,
With brimming hearts all humbly keep
One true Thanksliving Day.
And if there be some sorrowing ones,
Less favored than we are,
A generous gift to them, I think,
Is just as good as prayer.

THE PILGRIMS' THANKSGIVING.

How It Was Observed by Direction of Governor Bradford.

The Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth, as we all know, on Monday, Dec. 21, 1620.

Under favorable auspices the first harvest was gathered. With hearts of joy they secured the bountiful crop of Indian corn which had ripened in the fierce heat of August and the warm haze of September. As they looked on the heaped up stores—the first fruits of their toil in the new land—their hearts swelled with thankfulness that the Lord had so mercifully cared for them, and that, though sorely stricken with pestilence, they were now blessed with peace, plenty and freedom from bondage of feeling.

Mindful of the Providence to whom those blessings were due, the stern, bold men were very devotional. Governor Bradford proclaimed a solemn Thanksgiving Day, and ordered that preparations should be made for celebrating it with such festivities as were in their power. Four men were dispatched into the woods to obtain wild fowl, and though the game had become scarce throughout the summer, the quartet returned that night staggering under their burden of turkeys, geese and pigeons sufficient to provision the colony for a week. There was more labor done by the good Puritan dames, plucking and dressing the game, pounding corn and baking it, getting out and polishing the tin and pewter table services brought from Holland and Holland, and scrubbing the wooden trenchers that served the poorer pilgrims in lieu of tin or pewter.

The roar of one of the great guns on the hill top announced the commencement of Thanksgiving. It was Thursday, Oct. 24, a little less than one year after their arrival in Cape Cod bay. In the different dwellings and over fires lit in the open air began the work of roasting and boiling.

When all had assembled the sergeant stepped forward, and the men, three abreast, with firearms shouldered, marched orderly and silently toward the meeting house. Behind came Governor Bradford in his long robe of office, walking gravely, as befitted a governor. On his right hand walked the venerable Elder Brewster in his preacher's cloak, bearing the Bible reverently in his hands. On the governor's left was the military chief of the colony, Miles Standish, his heavy armor laid aside for a short cloak, his trusty sword at his side, and a small cane in his hand as a mark of office. Proudly he watched the firm tread, sturdy frames and serviceable weapons of the little troop before him, and was half regretful that among the subjects for the day's thanksgiving was the blessing of peace with all the tribes about them. It was also a pity so many good muskets should be used only in shooting wild fowl, so doubtless he thought; for the sturdy little captain was, as he had said, a man of war, half of whose thirty-seven years had been spent in knocking about the world as a soldier of fortune.

The sermon of Elder Brewster was appropriate to the occasion. Never was he known to preach a better discourse or a shorter one, though it would be thought long enough now, particularly if the steam of roasting Meleagris gallopavo tickled the nostrils of preacher and congregation, as it did them.

It was a Thanksgiving dinner, and no mistake about it. To be sure the tables were of the rudest, and there was not much display, nor were there the many little delicacies that can often be found now on Thanksgiving tables. But the turkey was there in all his glory of browned skin, rich gravies and palatable stuffing, and so were a number of other birds, great and small, roasted and boiled and baked over the embers. There was corn bread and hominy and puddings, and several little nicknacks such as skillful housewives could make up of the materials at hand. Nor were the tables altogether wanting in display. Some families had brought a few household relics from their English homes, and these were set out to do honor to the day of rejoicing.

The dinner over, the pilgrims turned to the homes they had left. As the day closed and darkness came creeping in from the pine woods around Plymouth, the settlers trod once more, in fancy, the green lanes of England or the busy streets of Leyden. They sang the psalms and songs that had been sung around their English firesides, and mingled memories of the past with thankfulness for the present and hope for the future.

Hark! An Indian shout, followed by a challenge from one of the guard. A sharp rattle of a drum, and every man grasped his firelock and rushed out in alarm. Nearly a hundred savages were pouring into the village with shouts and cries. But there was no occasion for alarm. It was Massasoit and his braves coming in to thank the white men for their assistance and to share their festivities. They brought with them five deer and a good supply of other game, as their contribution to the feast.

So the thanksgiving feasting was continued another day. By daybreak the fires were again set going and the work of roasting, broiling and boiling was resumed. This time venison was added to the turkey.

While the feast was preparing the Indians performed their dances, startling the white men and frightening the young folks and women with their wild yells and fierce gestures. When they rested Capt. Standish ordered out his soldiers in full armor and put them through their military exercises, winding up with the discharge of a volley from their muskets, and a salute from the great cannon on the hill top and the little cannon before the governor's door. The crash of the musketry and the roar of the ordnance terrified the savages, and they begged the "great captain" that he would not thunder again, lest he should kill them all.

On the third day the feasting was resumed, the Indian hunters going out before daybreak and returning early with game for the day's feast. A council fire was built, and around it speeches were made and new pledges of friendship exchanged. Then, with great ceremony, Massasoit took leave of the governor, his friend, the great captain, and the other chief men of the town. Standish, with the troop of musketeers, escorted the Indians a short distance from the settlement and gave them a parting salute.

Thus, with prayer and feasting, with godly psalms and Indian dances, with joyous songs, roaring artillery and English shouts mingling cheerily with Indian whoops, was celebrated the first New England Thanksgiving.—H. Maria George in Demorest's Magazine.

A BRAKEMAN'S THANKSGIVING.

"Did we have any Thanksgiving at our house?" replied the brakeman, echoing an engineer's inquiry. "Well, I should say we did. I had a lay off that day. The night before came near laying me off forever, too. Didn't you hear about that? Funniest thing that ever happened on the road. As I was coming in on the last section of 57, I having the rear end, I went up ahead to speak to the conductor, who was on the engine. It was as dark as a stack of black cats before the moon rose. As I was going back I tipped on a broken foot board right at the end of one of those infernal refrigerator cars, and fell. I couldn't see a hand before me, but I knew I was going down. I clutched for the hand rail, but failed to reach it, lost my balance, and went down between the cars, breaking my fall by a one hand grasp on the brake rod. I knew what that meant. It came over me like a flash. It was death, and I knew it. My first thought was of my wife and baby—of what a Thanksgiving dinner they would have with the turkey the superintendent had sent us, and me a-lyin' in the little front room all cold. I won't tell you all I thought in that second, and I wouldn't if I could. It was awful. I can remember striking the ground. I struck on my feet, my efforts to grasp the hand rail and my half grip on the brake rod having started my feet down first. The horror of the shock. Quicker than you can wink the thought ran through my brain that in the next instant I would be crushed by the wheels of the dozen cars behind me. But I wasn't. I fell headlong on the ground and rolled over and over, bruised and stunned, but conscious. I couldn't realize why the other cars didn't run over me. I waited for them, second by second. It seemed hours. Soon I revived, scrambled to my feet, and found that there were no cars after me. The train had broken in two and I had fallen off the rear end. One of my arms was terribly sprained, also my left ankle, and I was bruised a good deal, but I could walk. There was my lantern by me. Just then I remembered that the through express was following our section, and that there was no one on the caboose to flag it. I hobbled, almost crawled, back about three-quarters of a mile and found our missing cars standing in a curve and a cut where the express would surely have telescoped 'em, and got there just in time to signal the express and stop it. Next day I was able to sit up in bed and eat turkey and receive the superintendent, who called to say that I should be promoted the first of the year."

Pride and Humility.

Once upon a time two turkeys went to roost on a tree.

"I am the finest bird that flies," remarked one, complacently, "and nothing is too good for me." So he picked out a nice, soft, springy limb almost at the top of the tree and went contentedly to sleep.

The other one had been brought up to consider modesty a great virtue, and humbly remarked: "I am content to sleep near our dear Mother Earth. 'Pride goeth before a fall,' and who knows but that a storm may come and blow my ambitious companion to the ground, thus breaking his vain neck?"

So he took a seat on the lower limb.

A storm did not come, but the owner of the turkeys did, and the one on the lower limb was caught, and on Thanksgiving day was eaten.

Moral—Danger comes as often from below as above.

The first Thanksgiving day recorded was observed in Leyden, Holland, Oct. 3, 1575, because of deliverance from siege. Such observances were not unusual in Europe. The first New England Thanksgiving was held by order of Governor Bradford, at Plymouth, in 1621, "that they might after a more special manner rejoice together." There were thanksgiving days in New England from 1631, nearly every year, for special purposes, and in the New Netherlands from 1644. During the revolution the observance was general, but after that was confined mostly to New England, till just before the civil war. During the war it was nationally observed and is now a general custom in nearly all the states.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

THE ROAD LITTLE GIRLS SHOULD TAKE TO GROWN UP LAND.

The Underground Homes of the Little Athletes of the Insect World—Master Snipe Tells His Own Story in His Own Peculiar Way.

My dear little children, I have come here to call on you. Perhaps you do not know who I am. Well, my name is Master Snipe.

My papa and mamma built their house—you call it a nest—under the shelter of a tuft of heath. It did not take a long time to build. Papa and mamma placed a few leaves on top of each other, and when they had raised a little heap the house was ready. My parents and their parents—indeed, all the Snipes I have ever heard of—have drunk nothing all their days but water; so they always build their houses in a marsh, near a lake or river, where the ground is damp and they can get plenty of water to drink. Though they swallow ever so much of it, they never have any headache and do not require any doctors or nurses.

FIG. 1—BABY SNIPE.

MOTHER SNIPE AND HER NEST.

Look what a fat little fellow I am! My clothes make me look still fatter; but when I am a few weeks older I shall get a new suit, and then, won't you see how smart I'll be, in my streaky brown long-tailed coat, and my black feather wings tipped with white! and my nose will be long and dark and shiny! You would hardly think I was once one of four olive white eggs spotted and dashed with brown! "Chick! Chick-a-chick-a-chick!" I hear my papa calling for me, so, my dear children, I must bid you "Good morning."

The Wonders of Ant Land.

Ants are the athletes of the insect world, easily carrying ten times their own weight. The edifices they rear by conjoint labor, says Golden Days, render the pyramids ridiculous, for the common wood ant will build structures as large as a hay cock, all of mere fragments. If others are content with smaller domiciles, it is because their needs are sufficed; but all alike dwell amid their underground galleries and halls with the order and activity of a busy and well governed city. No nonsense is talked in ant land about everybody being as good and great as everybody else. They nurse with infinite devotion the ant babies when they appear, putting them in the warm upper galleries by day, and at night "tucking them up" in the snuggest lower chambers. They bring home stores of food to the ant city, for those are wrong who say that the little creatures do not lay up winter provisions.

Sometimes whole colonies move to new quarters. Before long the emigrants will make the best of their new location by constructing passages, chambers, pillared halls, royal apartments and roads clear out of the earth precincts, and scurrying down to the duties of an ant town. A little dish of honey laid outside the colony, on the uncovered part of the tray, supplies them with food, which they come to fetch, emerging at gateways made at the edge of the glass cover. Thus recommences the regular existence of the tribe, which may grow to number a quarter or a half million individuals.

Spanish Etiquette.

The etiquette or rules to be observed in royal palaces is necessary for keeping order in court. In Spain it was carried to such extremes as to make martyrs of their kings. The following incident is used by Disraeli as an illustration:

Philip III was gravely seated by the fireside; the firemaker of the court had kindled so great a quantity of wood that the monarch was nearly suffocated with heat, and his grandeur would not suffer him to rise from the chair; the domestics could not presume to enter the apartment because it was against etiquette. At length the Marquis de Potat appeared, and the king ordered him to damp the fire; but he excused himself, alleging that he was forbidden by the etiquette to perform such a function, for which the Duke d'Usseda ought to be called upon, as it was his business. The duke was gone out; the fire burned fiercer; and the king endured it rather than derogate from his dignity. But his blood was heated to such a degree that erysipelas of the head appeared the next day, which, succeeded by a violent fever, carried him off in 1621, in the twenty-fourth year of his reign.

A Pleasing Outdoor Game.

A game played by boys in Colorado, and christened the "Besieger Game," can be played by any even number of lads. It is played in an inclosed yard or lawn.

Divide the players equally into two sides. One of the sides goes outside of the yard and tries to get in again. They cannot come in at the gate, but must climb over the fence, or the gate, or any way at all. The inner side, while the other side is getting in, must try to touch them before they touch the ground, but if they do they are made prisoners of war. But if they do not touch even one of them, then they go out and the other side stays in. When you have played four outings then the game is ended, and the side which has the most outings wins.

Queer Facts in Nature.

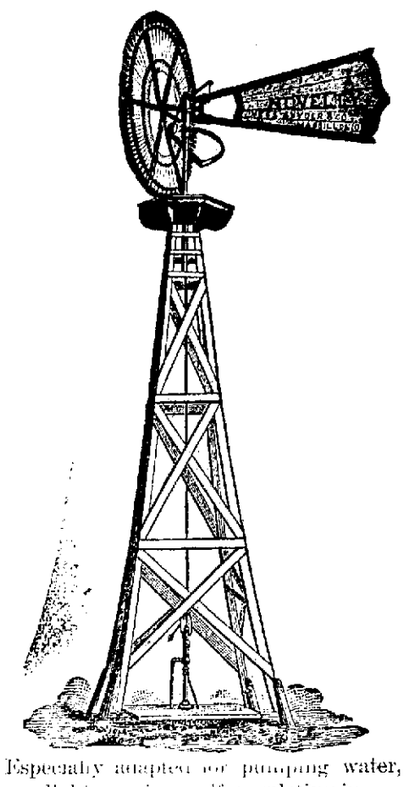
Nature is full of odd things. There is no end of them. As an illustration, take water. You can freeze it and melt it back to just the same amount of water. And there is camphor; you can bury it and bring it to life. Put an ounce of camphor gum in alcohol and let it dissolve, then pour water into this until all the camphor returns in flakes. Put these in the scales and they will weigh an ounce. Burn a log, weigh the ashes, the cinders and the gases; all these will weigh just what the log did. In a word, change is not destruction.

The Way to Womanhood Town.

Good morrow, fair maid, with lashes brown,
Can you tell me the way to Womanhood Town?

Oh, this way and that way—never stop,
'Tis picking up stitches that grandma will drop,
'Tis kissing the baby's troubles away,
'Tis learning that cross words will never pay,
'Tis helping mother, 'tis sewing up rents,
'Tis reading and playing, 'tis saving the cents,
'Tis roving and smiling, forgetting to frown.
Oh, that is the way to Womanhood Town.

NOVELTY WIND ENGINES



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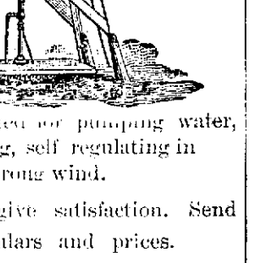

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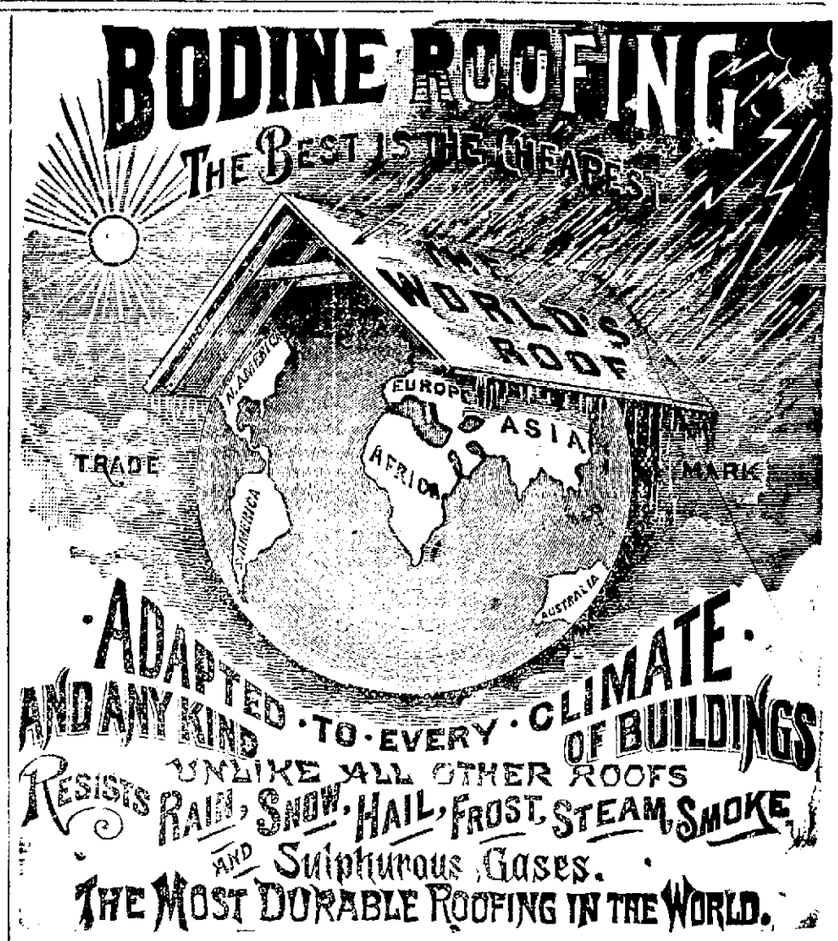

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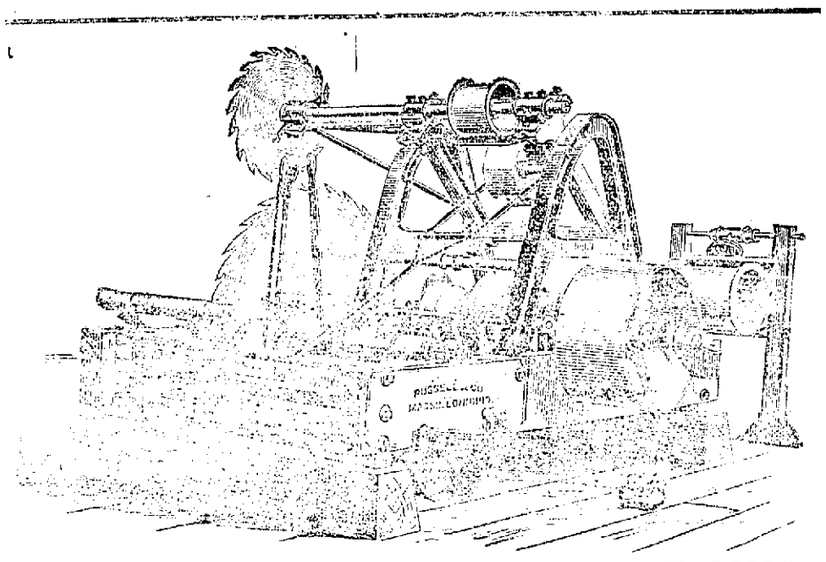

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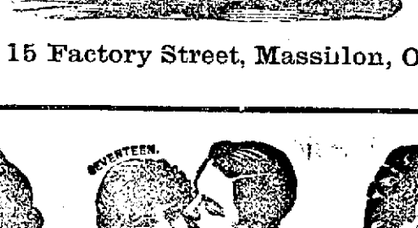

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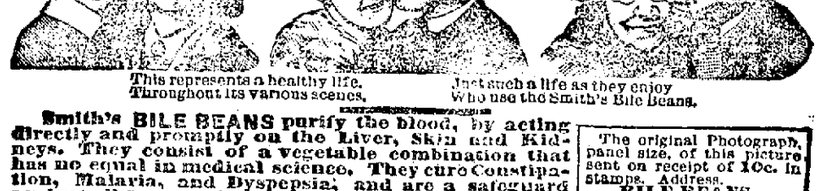

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PRAISE HIM ABOVE, YE HEAVENLY HOST;
PRAISE FATHER, SON AND HOLY GHOST!

BOTTLES AND RAGS.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

Bottles had been declaiming from the top of a barrel which stood among other merchandise upon the dock, when a slim mite of a girl came toward him from the other side of the wharf. Bottles jumped down from the barrel, and, with a stage stride, approached the girl. They are a quaint pair; he a gatherer of empty bottles, she a rag picker. If ever they had names they are now no longer spoken, for they are known among the quarters they visit as Bottles and Rags. They were Boston street waifs.

Bottles is one mass of tatters and flitters from crownless hat to torn shoes, through which his frost bitten toes peep. And the girl, if anything, is more ragged than he. As he grasps hold of the hand, the spirit of the man within him speaks:

"Poor little Rags! cold as a hunk of ice. Where you b'en? what you got? and what you goin' to do with it? If you've b'en and got nuthin' and can't do anythin', then come with yer father. He's got ten cents, and ten cents 'll buy a plate of fried cakes, kid."

It was interesting to study the expression of utter trust which came upon the girl's face while the boy is speaking. Her father! That was only a pet term he was wont to use, expressive of his guardianship over her.

"Bottles," said the girl, after a short pause, "what's the most money you ever had in all yer life?"

"To onct, do you mean, Rags?"

"Yup."

"Well, let me see; I had—why! last Christmas I had as much as one seventy-five"——

BOTTLES AND RAGS.

"You poor thing! yer too poor fur me to 'sociate with," broke in the girl, as she drew her ragged skirt away with mock pride.

"See here, Rags, you've allers b'en square with yer father. You've got sunthin on yer mind. Jist tell me the hull thing er—I'll cut you off with ten cents, not havin' the reg'lar shillin'."

"Feast your eyes on that," said the girl, holding out the hand which she had concealed behind her.

The boy fell back a step or two as he gazed upon the article which she held.

"Rags, hain't I brought you up better ner this? You, you who I picked out the gutter! Oh! it's sharper than a snake's tail to have a priggin' darter."

"But I didn't prig the puss," quickly exclaimed Rags.

"Ah! spoken like me own dutiful child. I say, Rags, is the puss well heeled?"

"I hain't looked; it's heavy, though, and it jingles. I only found it while 'go over on India wharf. I run all the way to find you."

Bottles took the purse in his hands. As he felt the magic touch of its contents through the silken meshes it drove all thought of cold or hunger away.

In the purse was more money than either had ever before touched. In it was warmth and victuals, though Bottles gave no thought to either, so overjoyed was he in the possession of the precious money, real gold and silver, for he could tell that by its clinking.

The two waifs finally, cold and tired, reached the tumble down structure in South street, where they lodged. They climbed up the rickety stairways, passed through the narrow, dark and ill smelling halls until they reached the attic door, upon which Bottles tapped softly.

A small circular disk in one of the upper panels slid back, and a thin, beak like nose with a pair of red rimmed eyes appeared in the opening, as a sharp, raspy voice inquired:

"Who's there?"

"Bottles and Rags," responded the boy. The door was opened and the pair passed into the low, musty smelling room.

"Got 'nthing?" asked the raspy voiced female.

"Nixy," returned the boy. The purse in his pocket seemed determined to jingle. This would have been a dire calamity; for the old woman would have pounced upon it like a hawk.

"And you?" asked the woman, turning toward Rags.

The girl held her hands out, palms down and open.

"Humph! purty pair. No bottles, no rags; got nothin'! Can't stay here to-night."

"Oh, yes, mammy—I forgot. I've got a dime. Can't you let us stay fur that?" broke in Bottles.

"A dime! small 'nuff. I—well, gi' me the money," said the woman.

Bottles laid the piece upon her outstretched palm. She threw a bag hood over her iron gray locks, and taking a noseless pitcher from the window sill, went out.

"Good. She's gone fur beer. When she drinks beer she sleeps, and when she sleeps, we counts the contents of this puss. Rags, I say, kid, we'll have a daisy time to-morrow. Did you know to-morrow was the day we doin' big eatin'? It's a reg'lar holl'erday, and all us rich coons don't have to do nothin' but injoy ourselves."

"A holl'erday! will the band and the p'lice and fireworks"——

"Rags, yer out of yer lattytude, as the sailors down at the Hum sez. To-morrow's Thanksgiving, kid."

"What's that, Bottles?"

"The day set 'part for doin' big feedin', sabe?"

"Yup," responded Rags.

"I say, Rags, did 'ny one see you pick it up—the puss?"

"No; I jist seen it kinder jammed down in a big crack. I knowed it was ducats, and, when knowin' a thing of that sort, I made sure no one was lookin' when I lifted it."

"And a purty good lift it was, Rags. That one lift means big feedin' fur you and I 'long with the swells. If there's nuff ducats left we'll get sum new togs and board round a spell 'fore settlin' down to biz 'g'in. Nixy, now, here comes the old woman."

The latter entered with the pitcher of beer. The waifs went to the snuff box window and gazed out upon the chilly looking roofs and the slippery street below. The old woman drank the beer, after which she rolled herself in a tattered blanket, laid down upon a creaking bed, turned her face to the wall, and was soon loudly snoring.

"She's gone up, Rags. Now fur it, but hang a rag over the keyhole first," said the boy. The girl did as he requested, then came and sat down by him. He poured the clinking pieces upon the soap box under the window sill.

"Rags, I reckon there's nuff ducats here to buy a hull house from bottom to cabaza."

"Really, Bottles?"

"You hear your father talk! I hain't much on the count, but I guess I can strike it within a few hundred. Jist foller me—hello! here's sumthin' else in the puss. A ring. Bah! I don't take no stock in them things. Can get a hull cartload jist like it down in Salem street fur ten cents a one. Put her on, kid." The ring, evidently designed for a child, just fitted the dirty little finger over which the girl slipped it.

"Now fur the ducats. Rags, ducats is the root hog er die; an' I'm jist porker nuff to root into 'em. One, two, three—grand and galorious signurs, here's more'n ten double buzzards. Them stands fur $20, two of 'em is $40, and so on xcetry. Here goes fur a count. One, two, three, four, five. That's jist an even $100. Phew! rich is no name fur it. Put yer finger on that pile. Rags, yer holdin' down $100. Does it burn yer fingers? I'll even up with that pile and—presto!—there's $200. Two hundred dollars and other chicken feed too numerous to mention!" exclaimed the boy, sweeping the money into the purse. "Better drop the sparkler in. If the old woman gits on to it, good evenin' ducats, sparkler, big feedin', and all. I reckon we'd better get sum ba'my sleep now."

"But, Bottles, I'm hungry. I want somethin' to eat first," said Rags, turning her big blue eyes up at him.

"Chew on that then, you poor little hungry kid you. All I got. Eat 'way, Rags: I can stand it till mornin'—no, till dinner to-morrow."

The boy lay down upon a pile of rags, and after the girl had eaten the soda cracker which he had given to her she too lay down near him and was soon wrapped in slumber. They awakened early, rose and stole from the attic, leaving the old woman still asleep.

***

"I say, Rags, hain't this jist old scrumshus?"

"Yup," mumbled Rags, as she took a great bite of bread.

"See here, kid, don't be wastin' yer eatitite on sich common grub as bread. Sail into the beans and salard, and ham 'n eggs, and cranberry and sass and—turkey. Turkey is the galorious bird of freedom today," urged Bottles, helping himself in turn to each of the dainties as named.

Perhaps the Crawford was never graced by such a pair during the whole of its extent of catering to the public,

Bottles had purchased two regular dinner checks, and chosen a table in the corner so as to be as free as possible from the hungry crowd which thronged the place. The waifs' faces were washed clean; they were as tidy as their dilapidated garments would permit.

A new yellow ribbon held Rag's curls back from her really pretty face, with its roguish, big, blue eyes, cute little mouth and turn up nose. And Bottles, he had laid out a portion of the wealth on a paper collar, green tie and huge, glaring, red glass pin. The ring which the purse had contained was upon Rag's forefinger.

"Hold up, Rags," whispered the boy, touching her foot with his; "don't lick yer fingers. Hain't I learned you better ner that? I'm goin' to make a lady of you, kid, and I'm bound to have you git on to them small items."

"All right, Bottles; I guess yer right. I hain't up in sich eatin' as this, and you must pardin slips."

"Here's the wine list. Do we want Mumm?"

"Nixey. 'T ain't fur sich as us, Bottles, 'Sides, you'n I has started out on the temp'rance racket, and it hain't the thing fur us to use budge."

"Yer speakin' in a right toot now, Rags. I only mentioned the fack fur fun. Can't you smuggle one of them tarts, Rags?"

"Hain't it stealing?" asked the girl, looking up quickly.

"HAIN'T THIS JIST OLD SCRUMPSHUS?"

"Not if the court knows hisself. I paid for all that comes to this table in the way of grub. I own all, but them dishes, spoons, forks and sich, and— But hold up. I'll go put a flea in this feller's ear who sold me the checks." Bottles rose and went to the cashier's desk. A peculiar expression came upon his face as the boy spoke to him. Then he reached down under the desk and handed out a paper sack. The boy's face was wreathed with smiles when he came back.

"It's all right, Rags. I told him as how I reckoned we'd have to make this feedin' last till next Thanksgiving; also that we wasn't bloated bankers and had hard diggin' fur grub. He give me this bag, and said I could take all that we couldn't eat. Hain't it slick?"

"Well, I should smile. Here's two jam tarts"——

"Hold on, Rags; put the solids in first, or you'll smash the tarts."

A smile passed over each face as the waifs loaded their bag with the remains of the meal.

"Ready, R gs?"

"Yes; let me git my op'ra hat on all square."

She arranged her headgear to suit her, and followed Bottles to the door.

Then—all this brightness turned to clouds, for a tall, blue clad form, with double rows of brass buttons upon the breast, stood there.

"Come with me, kids," said the officer, taking hold of each by the shoulder.

"You don't mean us? I say, boss, you've got the wrong party. We hain't done nuthin, have we, Rags?"

But poor little Rags was crying. The blue coats had always been the terror of her life. She had heard terrible stories about them. Now, she and Bottles are in the care of one, and she is ready to drop in fright.

"What's the racket, boss?" asked Bottles. He, too, was troubled, but he must put on a brave face for the girl's sake.

"Lifting a purse. Come on."

And this was the end of the poor little waifs' grand dinner. On the way to the station house with an officer.

A curious crowd of street boys, newspaper venders, bootblacks and the like followed the policeman and his two little prisoners to the station house.

His honor was taking dinner; would not hold court today, and the two waifs were put into a comfortable cell upstairs.

Rags cried herself to sleep, while Bottles, hero like, sat by her side upon the cot and kept cheering her up by telling her that it would be all right in the morning.

And down stairs, under lock and key, the unlucky purse and ring were lying in the desk drawer.

***

"Next."

The two waifs, Bottles and Rags, were pushed forward until they stood in front of the desk before his honor.

"Bless me! what's this? Little ones, what are you doing here?" asked the kind faced judge, beaming down upon the pair, through a set of gold bowed glasses.

Bottles knew it was not proper for him to speak, and Rags could not.

"Officer, what is the charge against this pair?" asked the judge of the policeman who had made the arrest.

"Stealing a purse, your honor."

"Ah! that is a serious charge."

"But, sir, 't ain't"——

"Never mind, my little man; your turn will come. Let the party who made the complaint stand forward."

A tall man, clad in clerical garments, with long drawn visage, stepped forward. The corners of his trap like mouth were drawn down in a most solemn expression. He clasped his hands in front of him, and turned his eyes upon the little waifs, as though even their presence was unholy to his cloth.

"Your name?" uttered the judge.

"Rev. Abraham Clearstarch."

Bottles could hardly hold in the titter, which, notwithstanding the solemnity of the occasion, was ready to bubble from his lips.

"You are a minister, are you not?"

The reverend gentlemen bowed.

"Mr. Clearstarch, you may state your case in as few words as possible."

"Yes, Sir. Day before yesterday afternoon, I purchased a ring for my daughter. I put the ring into my purse, and walked down to India wharf upon business. Upon returning to my hotel I found that my purse was gone. I retraced my steps: but to no avail; I could not find my purse. Yesterday afternoon at dinner in the hotel where I was stopping I saw the ring upon the finger of this girl. I recognized the ring, and knew at once that she must know of the purse. I left the dining room, found an officer and had him make the arrest. The girl picked my pocket."

"Sure of that, Mr. Clearstarch?" asked his honor.

"She must have done so. I certainly could not have lost it," responded the reverend gentleman.

"Was the purse and ring found upon the person of the culprit?" asked the judge of the officer.

"The ring was upon the girl's finger, the purse in the boy's pocket."

"Bad case. Now, my little man, tell your story."

"If you please, sir, I'm only a boy, rough and all that, sir. I swear sumtimes and—maybe you wouldn't believe me. She'll tell you all 'bout it. You see, she's only a little girl what hain't got no friend in all the world but Bottles—Bottles is me, sir. Rags is her name. She never swears and—she never picked his pockets. I know that, 'cause I'm her father, you see."

Bottles had found his tongue and he delivered the foregoing in a straightforward way, which made the judge smile good naturedly.

"Now, Rags, tell it all. Don't be 'feared. The gospel sharp can't hurt us," whispered Bottles to the trembling girl by his side.

With frequent sobs and choking exclamations Rags told her story, which you already know. She also told how good Bottles had been to her; how he had often gone without anything to eat so that she should have food. In all, she gave a faithful picture of the peculiar life which surrounded the pair. The judge was assured of her truth, and after she had ceased, he said:

"It's evident that the girl has told what is true. Is there any one in the room acquainted with the pair?" A sleek, fat, jolly looking man stepped forward and said:

"I know them, your honor. I keep a butcher shop down in South street. A newsboy came and told me last night that Bottles and Rags had been arrested. Your honor, I stand here to say, from the bottom of my heart, that I know both of them to be honest, square and upright. They are unfortunate children of the street who make an honest living. I hope your honor won't be hard on the two poor little kids."

"They are both discharged. Mr. Clearstarch, you will get your purse and ring of the clerk. One thing more—you'll not find the whole amount. The cashier of the Crawford restaurant just sent me a note, telling how the two little unfortunates enjoyed their Thanksgiving dinner at his place yesterday. Of course, having recovered your property, you will willingly donate that dinner for charity's sake. Next."

The Rev. Abraham Clearstarch got his purse and ring, and went on his way.

And Bottles and Rags found in a kindly stranger who had been present a friend in whom philanthropy was largely developed. The pair are, this day of Thanksgiving, eating a noble dinner at a home in one of our great western states.

At last the two waifs, Bottles and Rags, are safely harbored from the sterner blows of poverty.—H. S. Keller in Commercial Traveler's Magazine.

AT BRUDDER JACKSON'S.

Why They Were Grateful on Thanksgiving Day.

"Chillun and friends, likewise Mrs. Jackson, we am now gathered around this festiferous board to discuss our Thanksgiving dinner, and to keep the service in our hearts what we is 'minded of by this bountiful feast. Now, my deah hearers, and likewise you, chillun, we is each of us to 'spress our se'f in turn, an' say what we is thankful for. For myself, bein' the oldest, I kin say that I am thankful for everything; most pertiklerest that I is 'bout over that rheumatics that bodders me so, and that Mrs. Jackson keeps in good helf and plenty of washin', and that my chillun is all goin' to school and is a-growin' up nice and ginteel. Now, Mrs. Jackson, it's your turn."

"I gives thanks to de Lord for all his mussies; but I would like to say that I is very glad that there ain't no ornery, low down, white trash what can beat me a-polishin' nor a-cookin', nor in looks when I gets my Sunday close on."

"Mrs. Jackson," said the old man, reprovingly, "that ain't in order, but 'lowing that long as it's so, ye ain't no wise to blame. Now, Cleopatra, let's hyar from you."

"Law, paw, I don't like to say, but I is thankful all the same," with a look at Mr. Adonis Hawkins, who smiled back as if he had the same reason for giving special thanks.

"Now, Abraham Linken Jackson, tell yer paw and all the company what you is the thankfulest for," said the benign old father in Israel to the youngest member of the family, after all the rest had expressed themselves.

"I is thankful 'et that there ain't no more of us, 'cos if day was dat dere tukky wouldn't go 'round!"

"Ahem! Let us say grace."

A THANKSGIVING SERMON.

Of all the days that have been set apart as sacred to the people of this country, two stand forth in holy radiance as the outcome of the purest sentiments. The one is Decoration day, and the other Thanksgiving. The one was born in loving memory of the dead, and the other in gratitude to the bountiful Giver of all we enjoy. The flowers we lay upon the graves of our soldiers and lost ones are not sweeter than the thanks we offer today. Some, indeed, may not give articulate sound to their thanks, but it is safe to say that in all this broad land there is not one person whose heart, whether it is weighed down by sorrow or light with joy, does not send at least one grateful thought toward the source of all good, though perhaps they are hardly conscious of it.

Gratitude for favors given is a pure and ennobling sentiment, and meet is it that this youngest and most signally blessed country should set apart one day wherein the whole nation, as one soul, should bow in silent thanks for all the bounties and blessings we enjoy. We receive the feast in the spirit of a reminder that these blessings are but a part of the abundant store; and with the feasting the thanksgiving rises like incense. Let there be no empty tables in all the land, that not one single heart fail to offer its meed; and let us all "Praise the Lord for his good works, for his mercy endureth forever."

An Old Fashioned Dinner.

The following is the list of the dishes at Thanksgiving dinner on a Pennsylvania farm. Everything with the exception of the pudding was placed upon the table at once, to obviate the necessity of rising, as the dear old hostess was none too strong and kept no servants, and yet cooked it all herself. At the head of the table was a large chicken pie, in the middle two roast chickens, and at the foot was an enormous turkey, and opposite the chickens a roasted pig. There were fourteen pies of different kinds, three large cakes, crullers, preserves, pickles of four kinds, boiled onions, mashed potatoes, and turnips, apples, cheese nuts, custard, head cheese, biscuit, brown and white bread, and lastly a big plum pudding, and coffee. All this for thirteen persons. This dinner was twelve years ago, and all the diners still live.

A Thanksgiving Sentiment.

McMaster, the historian, when asked for a Thanksgiving sentiment wrote this: "Every man today earns more money, wears better clothes, eats better food and of more kinds, lives in a more comfortable home, knows more of the world, holds broader views than he could possibly have done when the Nineteenth century came in."

The Pumpkin Pie.

'Tis rhubarb pie in early spring,
And gooseberry in June;
And Christmas time it's rich mince pie,
Morning, night and noon.
But the royal pie for Thanksgiving
Is pumpkin, golden yellow.
Ah! that's the kind for me, if not
For any other fellow!

A CITY THANKSGIVING.

Oh! russet is the forest,
No leaves left on a tree,
No shelter there for fellows
Who tramp like you and me.

Oh! cold are country breezes,
And warmer is the town;
So trav'ling on our uppers,
My chum and me comes down,

For we're sure of one good layout
Of turkey, meat and pies;
A real Thanksgiving dinner,
Enough to fit our size.

And though we get no baccy
And likewise nary beer,
We [illegible] for it
[illegible] whole year.

I give honor to whom honor is due. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured me of Bright's disease and gravel. Four of the best physicians had failed to relieve me. I have recommended it to scores of people with like success, and know it will cure all who try it.—Mrs. E. P. Mizner, Burg Hill, O. Send 2 cent stamp to Dr. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y., for book how to cure Kidney, Liver and blood disorders. Mention this paper.

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Mason & Hamlin offer, as demonstration of the unequalled excellence of their organs, the fact that at all of the great World's Exhibitions, since that of Paris, 1867, in competition with the best makers of all countries, they have invariably taken the highest honors. Illustrated catalogues free.

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Mason & Hamlin Piano Stringer was introduced by them in 1882, and has been pronounced by experts the "greatest improvement in pianos in half a century."
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ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY.
Letter From the Assistant Foreman of the Delivery Department—A Subject in Which Thousands are Deeply Concerned.
About five years ago I suffered from painful urination and great pain and weakness in the lower part of my back, pain in the limbs, bad taste in the mouth, disgust at food, and great mental and bodily depression.
I live at 241 York street, Jersey City, and on arriving home one night I found a copy of the Shaker Almanac that had been left during the day. I read the article, "What is this Disease that is Coming upon us?" It described my symptoms and feelings better than I could if I had written a whole book. My trouble was indeed "like a thief in the night," for it had been stealing upon me unawares for years. I sent for a bottle of Shaker Extract of Roots, or Seigel's Syrup, and before I had taken one-half of it I felt the welcome relief. In a few weeks I was like my old self. I enjoyed and digested my food. My kidneys soon recovered tone and strength, and the urinary trouble vanished. I was well.
Millions of people need some medicine simply to act on the bowels. To them I commend Shaker Extract, in the strongest possible terms. It is the gentlest, pleasantest, safest and surest purgative in this world. The most delicate women and children may take it. One point more: I have all the more confidence in this medicine because it is prepared by the Shakers. I may claim to be a religious man myself and I admire the Shakers for their zeal, consistency and strict business integrity. What they make may be trusted by the public. W. H. HALL.
For sale by all druggists and by A. J. White, 54 Warren street, New York.

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There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O., is the only constitutional cure now on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,
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DR. A. E. ELLIOTT will make visits as follows; Massillon, Hotel Conrad, Second Thursday in each month. Navarre, Reed House, First Thursday of each month. Akron, Hotel Buchtel, Fourth Thursday in each month.
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PIGEON RUN.

Mr. Jacob Hollinger is lying very low with lung fever.

Miss Emma Hassler is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mase, in Pennsylvania.

Miss Ella Edwards has gone to Canal Fulton to attend the high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Slusser have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Gray, at Youngstown.

Mrs. J. W. Poorman, of Camp Creek, who has been down with typhoid fever for some time, is convalescing slowly.

Mr. Anthony Owens, of this place, has accepted the superintendency of the new East Greenville mine.

Miners complain of the new mine being very wet, and some have quit work on that account. The coal is of good quality, and about twelve flats are loaded daily.

The question for debate at the Chapel literary society at its next meeting is, Resolved, That the Republicans have done more for this country than Democracy.

CHAPMAN.

The new Sippo shaft at Dublin has struck the rock, and things are in good shape.

Work at our mines continues good and the fact that our five-cent advance dates from November 1, makes us feel happy.

Water is a scarce article on the hill, and Thomas Patterson & Co. are busy putting a drill hole down for the much valued liquid.

We heartily endorse the Massillon man as Governor Foraker's successor, but then the idea of the Massillon American bringing out a Republican candidate, looks to us as being too funny.

The Hern Brook mine has let in a terrible flow of water, completely flooding part of the mine. They have three large pumps working on it, and it is expected will soon be under control again.

While it is true that McBride received the highest majority of any candidate in Stark county, yet there were men on both tickets who polled more votes than he did, and two of them were Republicans.

There was a little strike at the Howells Coal Company's mine at Justus, owing to some defect in the scales that the company refused to fix until the men refused to work.

If the Republicans of Massillon desire a Republican mayor next spring, Joseph Grapewine is the man, for the part he took in the late campaign shows him to be competent to run an election.

There has been a balk in the new Fulton Coal Company, recently organized, and several of the members have withdrawn. Work will be pushed by the remaining members, and the old Fulton slope will soon be opened up in good shape.

We noticed the mild criticism on Representative Wilhelm for his presidential choice in giving Blaine another another chance for the victory. We look upon that matter as not being a mere choice of pride or favoritism, but a choice of availability that will secure certain Republican victory in 1888, and in order to secure it a New York man must be on the other end of the ticket.

WEST BROOKFIELD.

D. A. Levers is the local agent for THE WEEKLY INDEPENDENT.

John Borell was bitten severely by his dog last week. He carries his hand in a sling now.

S. A. Peters finished a drill-hole on the "Section." Its result cannot be ascertained.

Miss Nellie King, of Massillon, is teaching her first term in the primary department of the East Greenville schools.

Pattinson and Smith are prospecting for coal on the Baker farm north of Chapman for the Sippo Coal Company.

Misses Lydia Friend, Maria Pattinson, Mattie Peters and Cora Peters spent last Saturday with Mrs. Lester near Genoa.

Updegraff and McIntosh finished a drill-hole at East Greenville last week. A good thickness of coal is reported. Rumor has it that a new mine will be sunk next year.

Work at the Sippo Coal Company's new mine is progressing finely. By the time this goes to press, rock will have been reached. About twenty feet will yet remain to be sunk.

The Howells Coal Company's new shaft on the Anderson farm has reached a depth of about 150 feet. Coal will be hoisted before the holidays. The plant will be one of the finest in the valley.

An item in the local column of the issue of November 11 says that D. Brenner, a Massillon meat peddler, paid eighteen dollars, in Orrville, for selling meat without a license. The writer of the item is not very well posted about Massillon, as there is no meat peddler by that name in that town. Mr. Brenner lives in this township, and is not a meat peddler, but an auctioneer, and one of the best in the country. He was arrested for selling a lot of horses. His arrest was at the instance of two Orrville auctioneers, who were trying to keep competition in their line of work down. Mr. Brenner paid his fine, and will again sell there this week, despite said auctioneers. One very queer phase of the affair is that Orrville does not exact a license from its own auctioneers, but waits till some outsider comes in, and then puts the blocks to him to help keep the wolf from its door.

THE IMPENDING CRISIS.

A POSSIBILITY OF THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT BEING REVOLUTIONIZED.

The Time is Not far Distant When a Napoleon Will Be at the Head of French Affairs — Queen Victora's Daughter to Become Ruler of Germany.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—In calculating the outcome of the French crisis, little thought apparently, is given to the possibility that the governmental system may be revolutionized, yet if the friends of Prince Victor Napoleon are to be believed, the chances of that gentleman's enjoying what he and they deem to be his rights are increasing daily, and the time is not far distant when a Napoleon will again be at the head of French affairs.

His little court at Brussels is the resort of so many of the discontented and ambitious that it is not unlikely that the Belgian government will forestall a French remonstrance, and speedily request him to relieve that miniature Paris of his presence. Prince Victor is very popular with the Belgians who pay him many flattering attentions and profess their belief that in him the Napoleonic dynasty will be revived. The recent presence of the ex-Empress Eugenie and the knowledge that her fortune will be devoted to supporting young Victor's pretensions is regarded as another favorable indication of the strength of his cause. France is a stake worth playing a desperate game for and the Bonapartists may soon have an opportunity to prove what hold their claims have on the affections of the French people. When the expected crisis arrives, the Orleanists, Bonapartists and Republicans will have a triangular fight among themselves similar to the duel of that description in "Midshipmon Easy."

An ardent follower of Prince Victor's fortunes, who has seen the rough draft of a proclamation to be issued by the prince at a suitable time, describes the document as having been written with much ability and an eloquence of diction which cannot fail to bring out the latent enthusiasm for Napoleonic dynasty which he firmly believes lurks in the bosom of every true Frenchman. The extracts which he gives from memory sound somewhat theatrical, but are replete with the pithy and sentitentious expressions dear to the gallic heart. The "Idees Napoleoniennes" of the last emperor have been fully drawn upon, the destruction of feudalism and the progress of the nation in arts and arms under the great Napoleon dilated upon, while in marked contrast with the good taste displayed in expressing an assurance that the country's future prosperity depends upon that national economy only possible through a prolonged peace, is a sultifying hint at reconquering the lost provinces. Recapitulating the unhappy ending of the four Napoleons the proclamation repeats the absurd insels that the second bearer of that name was possessed by the Austrians and the fourth betrayed by the Eugenie to the Zulus. The Bonapartists, like Orleanists, insist that the higher clergy in France are, and must be, hostile to a republic, and that from their teachings the women and children are carefully imbued with the wholesome doctrines that the best interests of the country demand a return to a more conservative and paternal form of government.

Shall England Rule Germany.

LONDON, Nov. 24.—Lord Salisbury, premier of the British government, is expected to give some general indication as to the policy to be pursued by his cabinet colleagues at the address which he will deliver at Oxford. Whatever course the ministry may resolve to submit to parliament upon reassembling next February with regard to the future government of Ireland, it is acknowledged on all sides that the probable demise of the German emperor before parliament will be convened, the hopeless if not dying condition of the Crown Prince Frederick William and the serious state of health of the crown prince's own son William will precipitate questions of still graver moment upon the British cabinet than the further development of the government's coercive policy in Ireland.

It has only been within the past few days that the condition of the young Prince William has been generally disclosed, his father's fatal malady and the dying condition of his grandfather, the emperor, diverting public attention from his own case. It is now no longer concealed that the crown prince's son is suffering in a severe degree from the same peculiar disease which carried off the late king of Prussia, after rendering him completely insane during the last few years of his reign. The technical name of the disease from which the young prince is suffering is "otitis media," and the only known remedy consists of a never ending succession of abscesses on that part of the ear situated between the tympanum and the base of the brain. The queen is greatly alarmed and affected at the condition of the imperial family, the direct male line which threatens to become extinct within perhaps the next two or three years if not sooner.

In the event of the death of the emperor, of his son, the crown prince, and of the crown prince's son William, the son of young Prince William, who is only four years of age, would be next in succession, and the question of a regency under Queen Victoria's oldest daughter would arise within the German empire. These events appear to be so imminent that Lord Salisbury is expected to refer to them, as they already overshadow the subjects originally considered likely to occupy the attention of the country if the queen convoked parliament in the ordinary way.

Will Form a Cabinet.

PARIS, Nov. 24.—It is reported that M. Rabol, member of the chamber of deputies for the department of Pas de Colais, will form a new cabinet among the members, of which will be MM. Goblet and Deves.

The Journal Des Debats advocates the awaiting of the result of President Grevy's efforts to form a new cabinet, but says it is impossible not to see the gravity presented by the prolonged uncertainty, which offers the chance for the creation of a dictatorship or an outbreak of disorder.

Two Natural Gas Victims.

BEAVER, Pa., Nov. 24.—While examining a natural gas regulator here last night, Henry Camp, the Heat and Light company's superintendent, H. P. Brown, its secretary, and James H. Cunningham, a director, were dangerously injured by an explosion. One of the men struck a match to see the gauge, unconscious of a leak. Gas had accumulated in the box over the regulator, and it was ignited by the match. Two of the victims are in a serious condition, and will probably die.

Oil at Van Buren, Indiana.

MARION, Ind., Nov. 24.—Considerable excitement was caused at Van Buren, nine miles northeast of here yesterday morning, by an oil well strike. Monday a good gas well was developed. Yesterday the drill went further down, with the result stated. Oil appears in considerable quantities. Of the numerous wells drilled in this county, this is the first to show oil.

ANARCHIST GRAVEYARD.

A Lot Finally Obtained in Waldheim Cemetery.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—The place in which the bodies of the executed Anarchists are to be buried has been selected, and nothing is required now but the formal sanction of the authorized organizations before the bodies can be interred. The defense committee met Mr. John Buehle, president of the Waldheim Cemetery company, and three of the directors yesterday afternoon and went to the cemetery with them. The lot chosen is in the northeast quarter of the cemetery, and is triangular is shape.

Two prominent driveways pass it on the northeast and northwest sides, while to the southwest is one of the largest open spaces in the cemetery. The sub-committee approves of the site because it comprises about two hundred square feet, or about eight regular lots. To the north is a large tract of ground containing about one hundred thousand square feet, which can be purchased in connection with the other at a low figure. East of this last tract and northeast of the other plat is a tract containing 616 lots, which the Central Labor union contemplates purchasing. There has been no exact sum agreed upon for the lot, but it will be a little over thirty cents a foot, making a total of between $400 and $500.

The Cost of the Anarchists' Trial.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—One of the persons intimately connected with the defense in the Anarchist case places the total of the amounts already paid out on behalf of the defense at $33,540. It is said that the fees for the New York counsel have not yet been paid. This, together with what will be paid to Capt. Black and Mr. Solomon for work done since the last payment, will make a grand total of not less than $40,000. An idemized bill of expenses of the prosecution foots up $23,000. The liberal funds which have been raised for the widows and children of the victims of that tragedy, and for a monument in honor of the men who fell before Anarchy's terrible weapon, will add largely to the cost of this greatest of modern murders. It will be safe to say that the cost to the people of Cook county, in one way or another, of the bomb thrown in the Haymarket on the night of May 4, 1886, is not less than $1,000,000.

Fielden and Schwab See Their Wives.

JOLIET, Ills., Nov. 24.—Fielden and Schwab were visited by their wives at the prison to-day and were received in the waiting room. Both prisoner donned citizens clothes as is the custom when convicts receive relatives. Both men exhibited considerable feeling, and the meeting was effecting but not demonstrative.

Ex-Senator Jones a Beggar.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 24.—It became known for the first time yesterday to a few persons that ex-United States Senator Charles F. Jones, of Florida, who has for some unexplained reason sojourned in Detroit for two years past, is practically a beggar upon the streets, and but for the charity of a friend would be without food or shelter. When Mr. Jones came to Detroit he was very free with his money, and gave lavishly to benevolent purposes. He boarded at the best hotel until a few months ago, when he was unable to pay his bills. He then went to a cheaper house, and last night his room was locked on him and he slept on the floor in the hall. He was observed by a man he had befriended in his better days and has been taken to the man's home. Mr. Jones is almost a mental wreck. He is pursued with the idea that some enemies, whom he never names, are following him, and that he will yet "down them."

Strikers Resort to Arms.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 24.—The striking sugar hands at Thibodeaux, La., about 5 o'clock this morning fired upon the white men who were guarding the place. The men returned the fire and a brisk fight ensued, in which twenty-five negroes are said to have been killed and two white men wounded. Additional troops will probably be sent to the scene at once.

Preferred Death to Dishonor.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—Two young women, Lillie Brinkard and Polly Whyte, made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide yesterday by taking sugar of lead. They claimed to be destitute and starving, not having eaten for ten days. It appears that a proposition had been made to them to go to Bermuda, to lead a life of shame.

Train Will Return to New York.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 24.—George P. Bemes, of this city, received a dispatch from George Francis Train, saying that he was still lingering on the frontier because he felt his daughter Sue, and the birds and children of Madison square pulling him back, and he expects shortly to return to New York.

Two Blocks of Stores Burned.

PARK HILL, Ont., Nov. 24.—Two block of stores owned by Lovett and Gardner, were burned at an early hour this morning. Several occupants had narrow escapes. The office of the Park Hall Gazette, in the Gardner block, was totally destroyed. The loss is $20,000.

"Don't Marry Him!"

"He is such a fickle, inconstant fellow you will never be happy with him," said Esther's friends when they learned of her engagement to a young man who bore the reputation of being a sad flirt. Esther, however, knew that her lover had good qualities, and she was willing to take the risk. In nine cases out ten it would have proved a mistake; but Esther was an uncommon girl and to every one's surprise Fred made a model husband. How was it? Well, Esther had a cheerful sunny temper and a great deal of tact. Then she enjoyed perfect health and was always so sweet neat and wholesome that Fred found his own home most pleasant, and his own wife more agreeable, than any other being. As the year passed and he saw other women of Esther's age grow sickly, faded and querulous, he realized more and more that he had a "jewel of a wife." Good health was half the secret of Esther's success. She retained her vitality and good looks, because she warded off feminine weaknesses and ailments by the use of Dr. Price's Favorite Prescription.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for blind, bleeding or itching piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by Z. T. Baltz, ly at 50c and 1$ per box. 30-e o w

Dr. Frazier's Throat & Lung Balsam

Is the greatest cure in the world for coughs, cold, sore throat, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma, quinsy, laryngitis, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Scores and hundreds owe their lives to it. It performs wonders in relieving consumption. It strengthens the lungs and instantly allays all irritation of the throat. Never neglect a cough. It may prove fatal. Dr. Frazier's Throat and Lung Balsam, taken in time, will save your life. It is put up in large family bottles and sells for the small price of 50 cents per bottle at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store. 50-cow

ECHOES OF THE GALLOWS.

WHO CUT THE ROPE THAT LET THE ANARCHISTS DROP?

An Open Question That is Just Now Interesting a Great Many People—The Ones Who Severed the Scaffold in the Chicago Jail Are Unknown to the Public.

LANSING, Mich., Nov. 23.—Since the Anarchists went to their death in Chicago, there has been considerable inquiry regarding the man who cut the rope. Rumor has connected the work with the names of several parties residing in various parts of the country, but the individual who was apparently the most prominently identified by the public in relation to the case is Mr. C. I. Pendleton, who lives near Leslie, Mich.

The residents of the town have been suspecting him for some time of being the man who cut the rope, and they believe that he is employed in various cities to hang criminals. For this reason his neighbors and former associates shun him as they would a leper. That they are wrong in their suspicion has been proved, but the fact remains that Mr. Pendleton built the scaffold on which the men were hung. A reporter called on him at his home, three miles northwest of Leslie, pleasantly located on one of the most productive farms in central Michigan.

When the object of the visit was stated he entered freely into a conversation relative to the matter. For two years previous to '85 Mr. Pendleton resided in Chicago. Five years immediately proceeding his removal to this state he was in the employ of the city as chief of the fire department, and also had entire supervision of the public building and repairing. It was while serving in the latter capacity that he came into prominence in the criminal record of Chicago. When Sherry and Conley were executed in '79 for the murder of O'Connell, Pendleton erected the scaffold. When Tracey was throttled several years later for the killing of an officer, Pendleton again built the gallows. In '83 another execution was added to the list. Jacobson, an easily angered character, in an unguarded moment permitted his temper to get the best of him and slew an unfortunate wretch who owed him a dollar. Pendleton again built the gallows.

Succeeding this event the government of the city passed out of the Republican control, and in the administration that followed Pendleton was among the first who ceased to draw revenue from the city coffers. It was then he moved here. When he departed from Cook county Mr. Pendleton thought he had abandoned his former occupation, but his skill was again in demand in the spring of the present year when the three sons of Italy were hanged for murdering a comrade, when Mr. Pendleton built the gallows.

This scaffold was taken apart and placed in the jail basement for future use. November 11 it was again placed in position, but by other hands than Mr. Pendleton's, and the four Anarchists drew their last breath on it. The assertion that he cut the rope in the last great National hanging scene, is positively denied by Pendleton, and that he was at home, and not out of Leslie during the week of the execution is proved.

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Farm for Sale.

Bound for Tennessee.

A good farm containing 110 acres of land, ten acres of timber land, situated in Baughman township, Wayne county, O., 3 miles southwest of Canal Fulton, two miles northwest of North Lawrence. The improvements are, two good frame houses, one just new with eight commodious room and a cellar, two barns, one 45x90 ft, the other 20x40 ft. and necessary out-buildings; apple and peach orchard of choice fruit; spring of living water in door yard; running water in some of the fields. The improvements are situated on different parts of the farm so that it can be divided, and will be offered in part or whole, to suit the purchaser, and will be offered reasonably. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to SAMUEL MOCK or DANIEL ROHRER, North Lawrence, Stark Co., O. 20-3t

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOK, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

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"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

MRS. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

A Fight With a Panther.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 24.—Engineer Markham and his fireman had a lively encounter with a panther, Sunday night, between Minden and Axtell. Some part of the machinery got out of order and the train was stopped. He and his fireman got out and were at work on both sides of the engine. Just as they were completing the repairs, a terrible yell was heard and before Markham could turn, a large panther sprang upon him and buried its claws in the engineer's shoulder. The fireman came to his rescue and struck the brute over the head with a heavy wrench. This partially stunned the panther, which loosened its hold, but before either of the men could take advantage of the situation, he made a vicious leap for the fireman, burying one of its claws in the man's hip. Markham then pulled his pistol and by a lucky shot hit the panther between the eyes, killing him. Both men were badly hurt and will be laid up for some time.

A Startling Report.

PLAINFIELD, Ind., Nov. 24.—A startling report comes from Fisher's station, a small village eighteen miles from here. Since the opening of a mammoth gas well at that place a few days ago, there had been a settlement of the earth of several inches, and the whole population are terrified beyond description.

Indiana White Caps.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., Nov. 24.—The White Caps, or self-styled regulators, have made their appearance in this county. As yet they have confined themselves to writing warnings and posting notices. There promises to be trouble.

Assignee's Sale.

In pursuance of the order of Probate Court of Stark county, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction, on Saturday, the 26th day of November, A. D., 1887, at one o'clock, p. m., on the premises, the following described real estate, situated in the city of Massillon, county of Stark, and State of Ohio, and being a part of fractional section number seven (7), of township ten (10), and range nine (9), bounded as follows: Beginning at a post at the south-east corner of a lot formerly owned by Sylvanus Hathaway, known as the stone quarry lot, and running thence east twenty-seven (27) perches to the post; thence N. 28¼° E. twenty (20) perches to a post near what was formerly Isaac Taylor's mill race; thence N. 51¾° W. seventeen (17) perches; thence N. 75¾° W. fourteen (14) perches; thence N. 38° W. fifteen (15) perches; thence west twelve and one-half (12½) perches; thence south with land formerly owned by A. Smith eighteen (18) perches; thence east twelve and one half (12½) perches; thence south twenty-three and one-half (23½) perches to the place of beginning, containing seven acres of land more or less, and being the same premises conveyed by Sheriff Altekruse to John Jacobs by deed dated October 20, A. D. 1880.

Appraised at $3,800. Terms cash on day of sale.

R. W. McCAUGHEY,
Assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of Leonard Bammerlin.

October 26, 1887. 19-5t.

Legal Notice.

Georgia A. Texter, whose residence is unknown, is notified that Walter Texter did, on the 22d day of October, 1887, file his petition in the office of the Clerk of Common Pleas within and for the County of Stark, and State of Ohio, charging the said Georgia A. Texter with wilful absence for three years past, and asking that he may be divorced from said Georgia A. Texter, and that he be allowed the custody of their minor child; which petition will stand for hearing on the 12th day of December, 1887.

WALTER TEXTER,
By R. A. Finn, his Attorney.
Dated this 26th day of October, 1887. 19-7t

H. F. OEHLER'S

Cash Store

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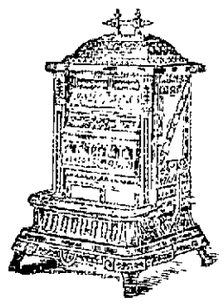

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